



"I'm not sure, but I think he's from the Yale Psychological School."



"I can't stand to have my pulse felt, Doctor!"



“Well, then, can I come out after the revolution?”



“Party last night?”



“Darling, I’m sorry I called you a tramp.”



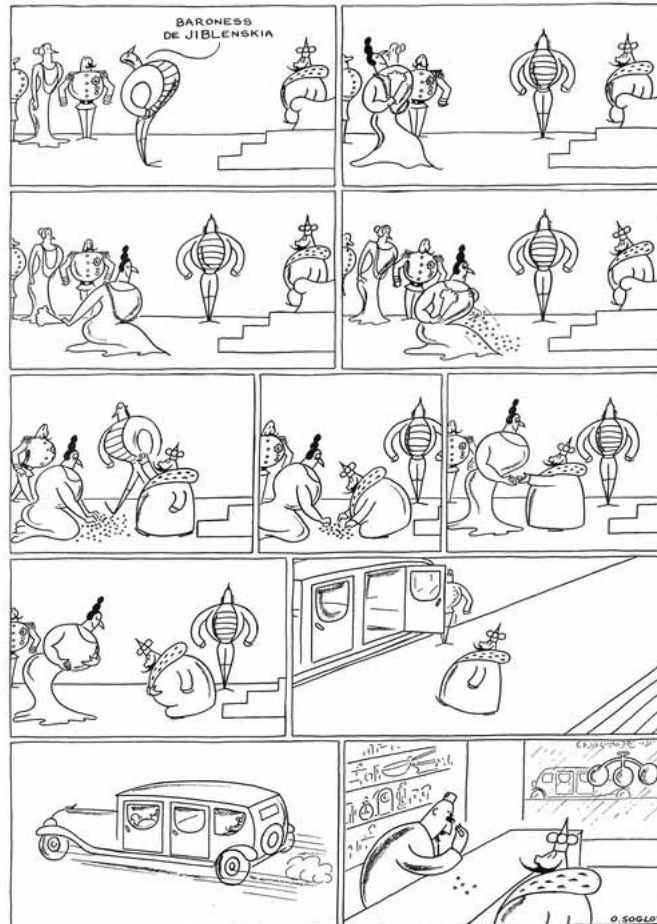
*“Oh, I like the house well enough, Mr. Prang, but
don’t you find the tree just a wee bit sentimental?”*



“Oil, gold, maybe basements—the CWA just said dig.”

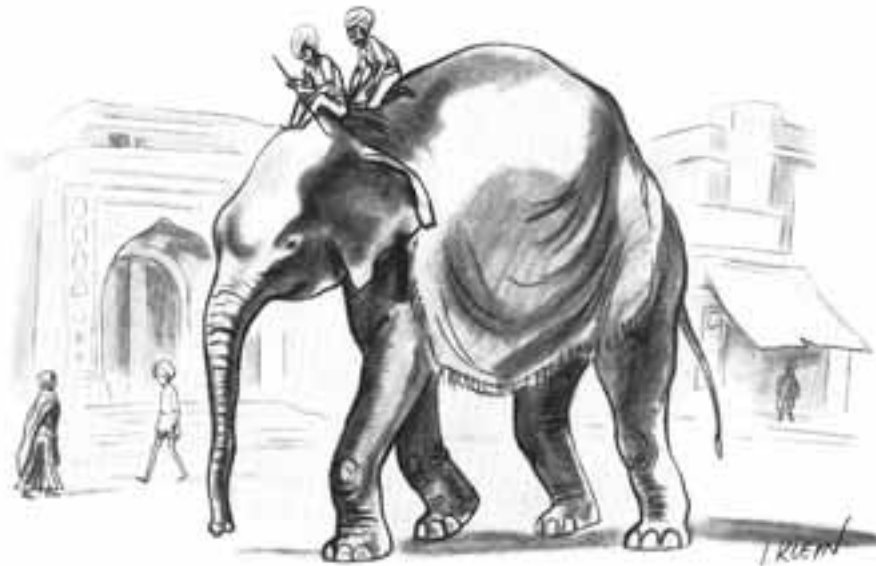


“What’s this? Sauterne with the meat?”

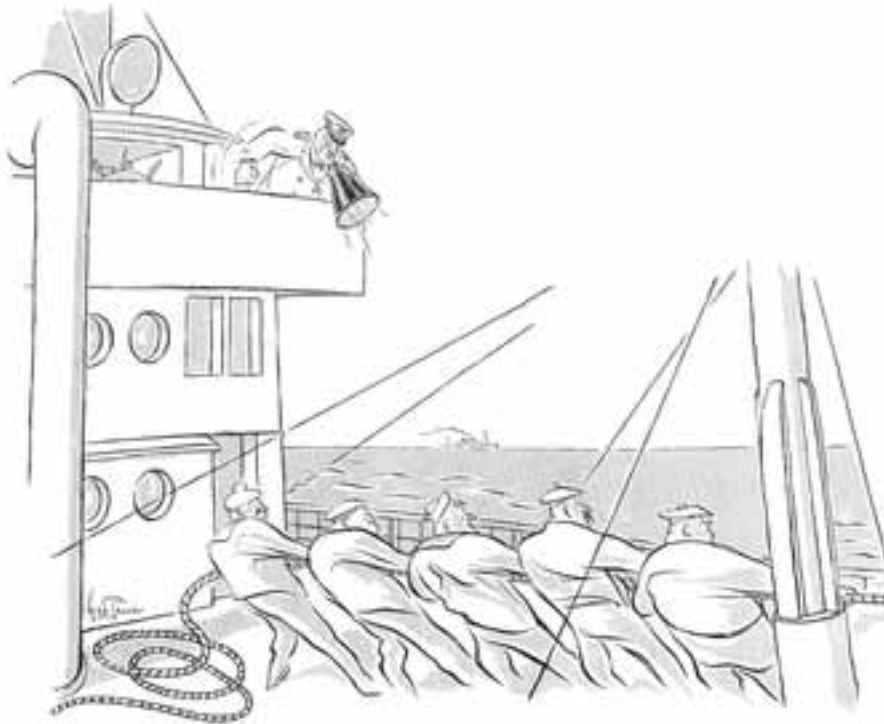




"Here comes the part I like!"



“O.K. Now I’ll show you how to turn corners.”



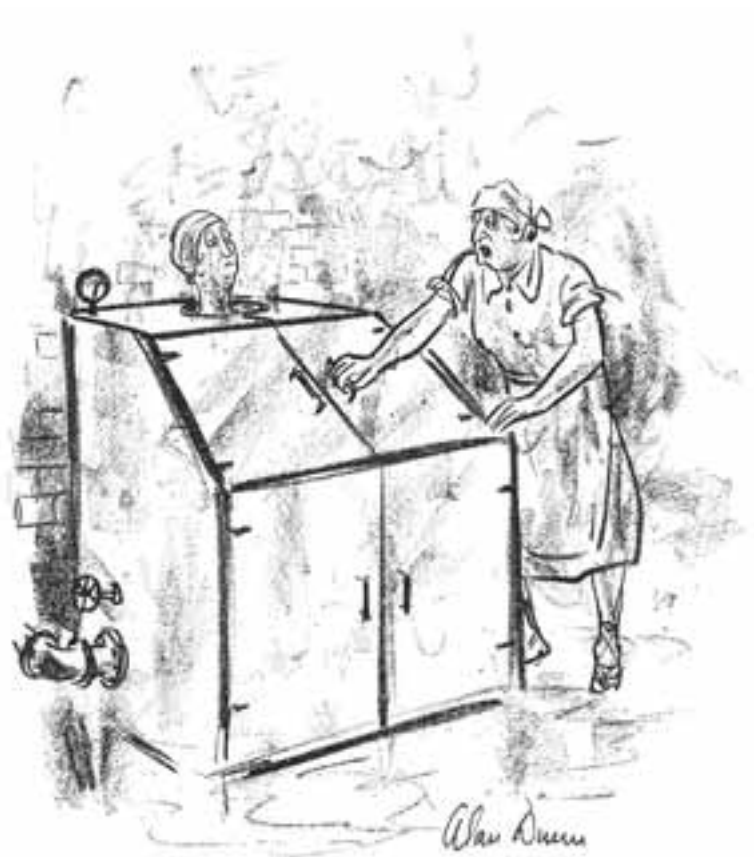
“With a hey-nonny-nonny and a hot-cha-cha!”



"Darn it! I still keep writing 1933."



*"He's going around the world on roller skates
the minute Hearst gives the word."*



*"I was completely ignorant when I first took
this job. I'd never even boiled an egg."*



*“Look at the engine, Emma. You don’t
want to buy a pig in a poke.”*



"Have you seen my curling iron?"



“Mamma, there’s a lot of people in my bed.”



"Well, shall we call it a day?"



“Now this, Mr. DeVaughn, is what we call making a fist.”



"But you'd love our club. Each member speaks only once in three years."



"In two hours it'll be broad daylight—barring accidents."



“Colonel and Mrs. Wrothesby-Uppingham.”



"I'm bored to tears with Sistie Dall."



*"The facial is two dollars, but for fifty cents more,
Attilio will go down your spine."*



*"Come, Sadie, get your mind off sinks
and garbage pails."*



"See?"



*"I think it deplores the trend of today,
but I'm not positive."*



THE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN
I. The Overt Act



"We planned Chester very carefully."



“Pardon me, sir, but the check-room girl thinks she has made a mistake.”



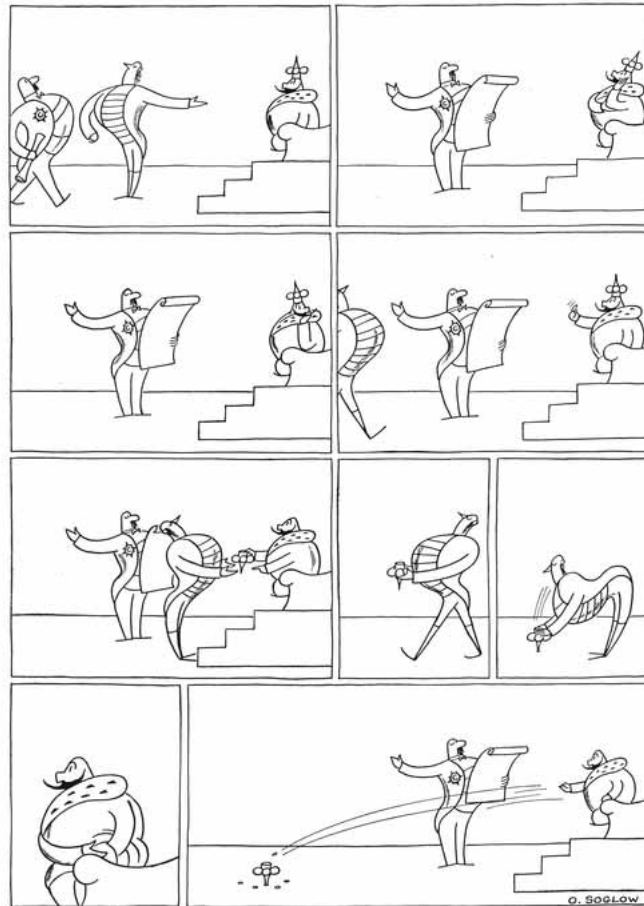
"Which one was it, Babe?"



“All you hear is Mickey Mouse, Mickey Mouse, Mickey Mouse! It’s as though Chaplin had never lived.”



"You should fall completely relaxed, as I've told you time and again!"



SMALL FRY
THE RED BALL (1 OF 5)



Hockey Skates—First Pair

SMALL FRY
THE RED BALL (2 OF 5)



SMALL FRY
THE RED BALL (3 OF 5)



Misgiving

SMALL FRY
THE RED BALL (4 OF 5)



SMALL FRY
THE RED BALL (5 OF 5)



Figure Skater



*"I have enough to think about in Pelham Manor without your coming
all the way over here to Loch Ness on some wild-geese chase!"*



“Oh, Junior! Teacher is here for your music lesson.”



“Good Lord, I’ve been robbed!”



*“Mr. Stippel of household furnishings asks us to grant him
the powers of a dictator over his department.”*



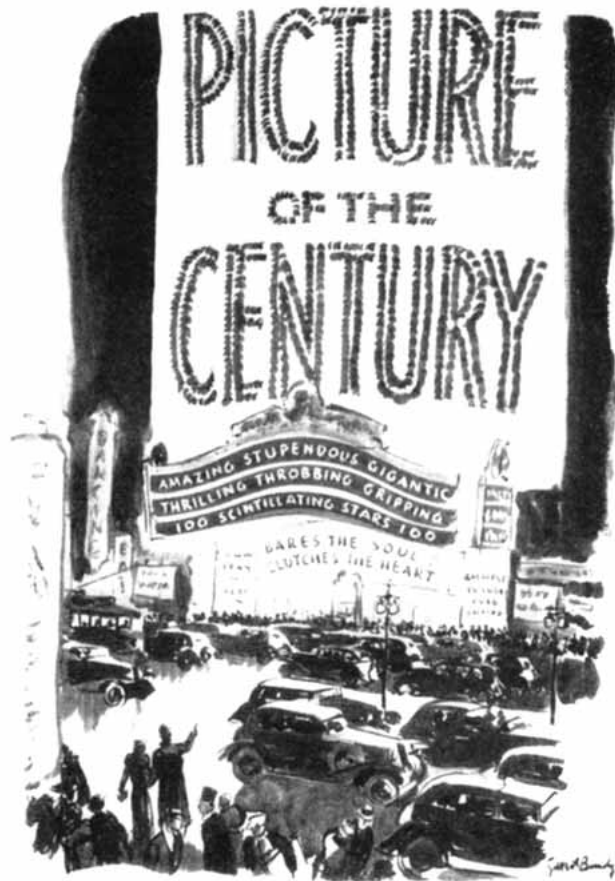
"Hey, what about dames?"



“He never submerges himself. He’s always Irving Feinstein.”



“Now remember, men, first you get your foot inside the door, then you say, ‘Madam, as a modern housewife, I have welcome news for you.’”



"Shall we take a chance on this one?"



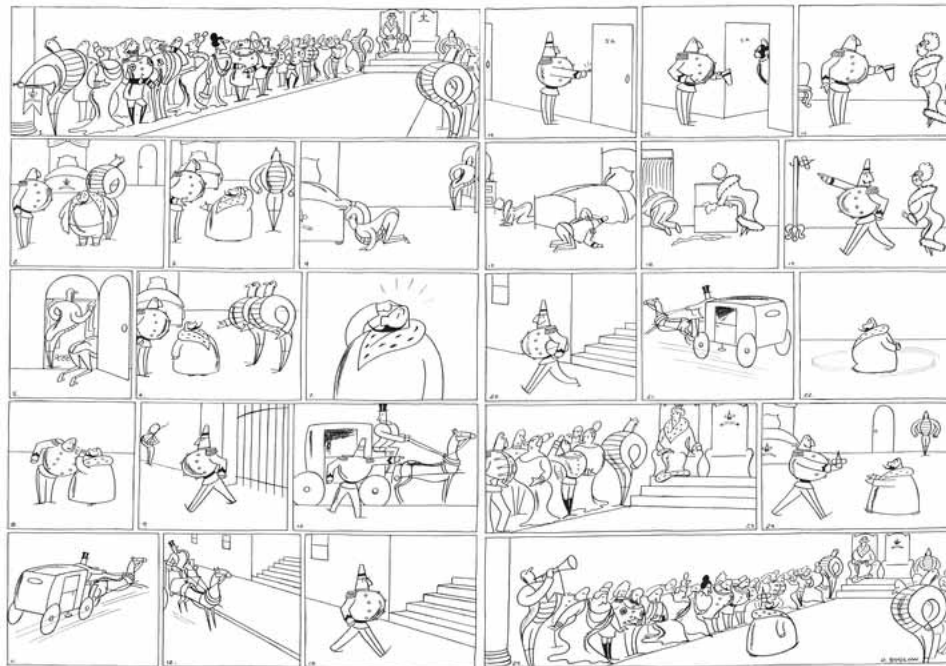
*“Those mail-order people sent me a
curtain instead of a blanket.”*



"I couldn't get the habeas-corpus writ, so I brought you a saw."



THE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN
II. The Battle on the Stairs





*"I can't understand it, Mister. We ought to
be able to pick up Buffalo by now."*



"Wher-r-r-re's Mamma?"



“Granville has always minimized the effect of repeal on my system.”



"Here's one family, Mr. Gillis, that goes right through the winter without catching cold."



"Mr. Harpo Marx, Mrs. Miller."



"Oh, darling, we're going to have a baby."



*"We're the talk of the South, Alfred. Mr. Barrow
wants me home immediately."*



*"Maybe you'd like to take it outside and see
how it looks in the daylight."*



SMALL FRY
"Indian Lament"



"The CWA has commissioned me to paint a mural here."



“Gracious, George! Is that your costume?”



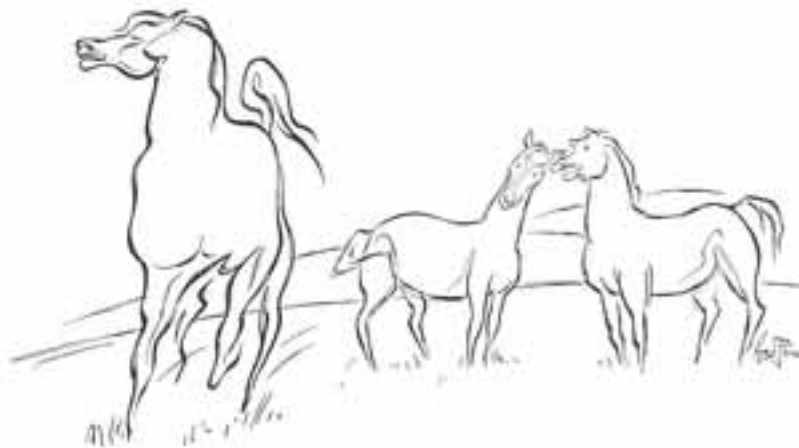
"It seems the X-ray camera was pointed the wrong way, and took the doctor's stomach."



*“Oh, come on, it isn’t original with him.
He’s seen it done somewhere before.”*



“Quick, Mother! Hell’s broken loose in the nursery!”



*“Oh, she’s been acting that way all day. Someone told
her she looks like Katharine Hepburn.”*



"Nanette, Marie, look! The gown—Madame, she has gotten into it!"



*"That's not the rumble seat,
Auntie. That's the front end."*



"The phone booths crowd the place up, but they bring in business."



THE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN
III. The Fight in the Grocery

James Thurber (2/3/1934)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



“Two gin slings and some lady-fingers.”



"Levering, how long have you been with us?"



*"That's Mrs. Leighton. Galsworthy once referred to her
as the incredible Mrs. Leighton."*



"I've felt lousy ever since the White Sales."



"Say plizz."



"Can the American Express guarantee that I won't be sterilized while passing through Germany?"



“... and we’ve got wind resistance just about licked.”



"Ill tell him he can't have any more!"



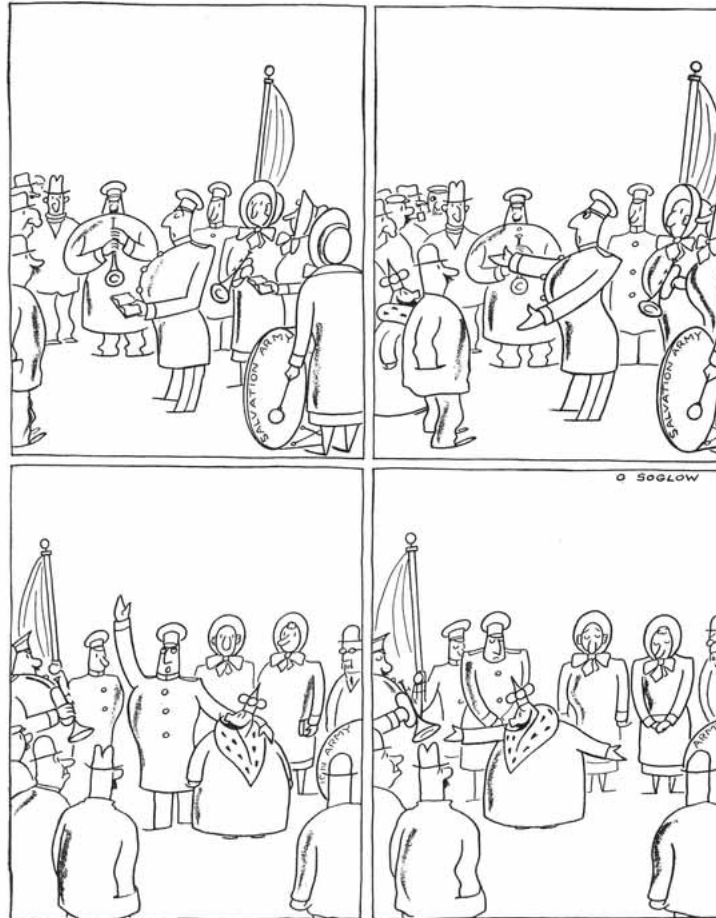
*“Do you have a diver employed
here by the name of Schultz?”*



“You haven’t even noticed I’m doing my hair a new way.”



*"I can't bring myself to the point of letting
him become a father."*





“Who sent this fool thing?”

THE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN (1 OF 2)



IV. Men's G.H.Q.

THE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN (2 OF 2)



V. Women's G.H.Q.



“Are you the family suffering with clinkers?”





*"It's very real. You can almost imagine
the defaulted bonds."*



"So what! This is a Vagabond Cruise, ain't it?"

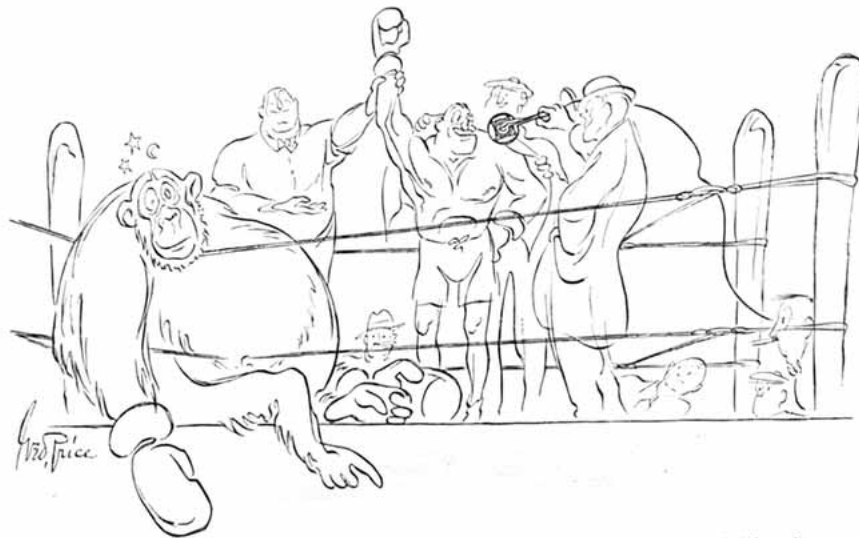


*"Poor Esmond! He went off to Borneo and
got poisoned by a mushroom."*



“Now is Papa going out to struggle for his woman?”

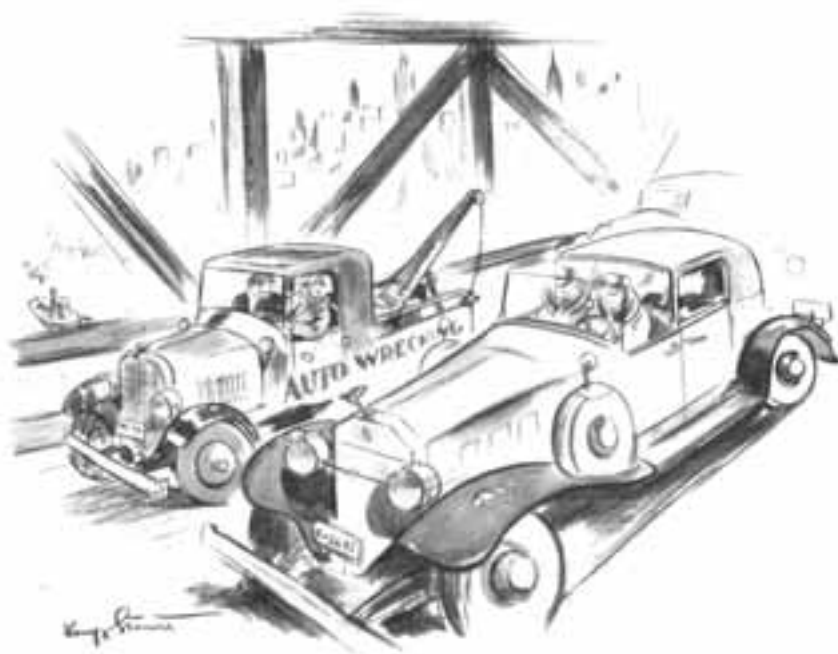




"Hello, folks! I just did it to show up that guy Brisbane."



"They always have such distinguished people here—did you notice the two strike mediators?"



“Oh, boy! Wouldn’t that make a swell wreck?”



"It's just possible we could play ball with you a little on this one."



"I guess I didn't realize how much there was in a cord, dear."



*“Now I want you to imagine that you
are a gigantic pair of scissors.”*

THE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN (1 OF 2)

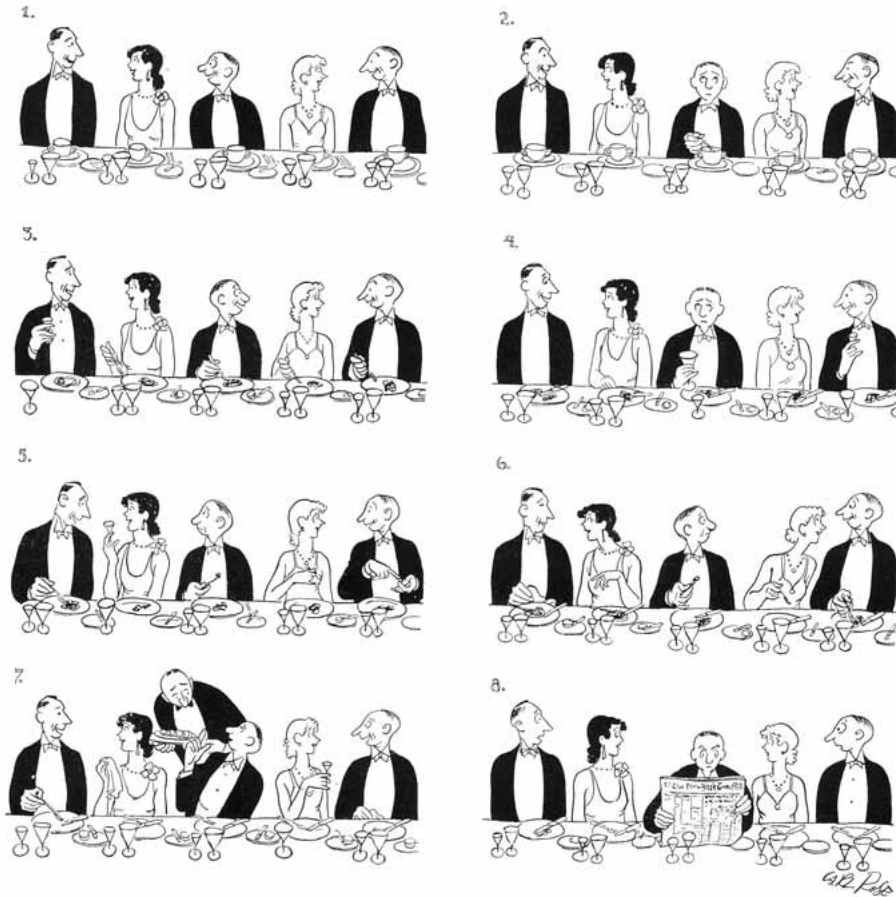


VI. Capture of three physics professors

THE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN (2 OF 2)



VII. Surrender of three blondes





“Remember, when we ask to see the diamonds, look bored stiff.”



“Henry’s scalp has now been taken over by Dr. Haupt.”



"If the dress is too sombre, we can pep it up with a clerical bib."

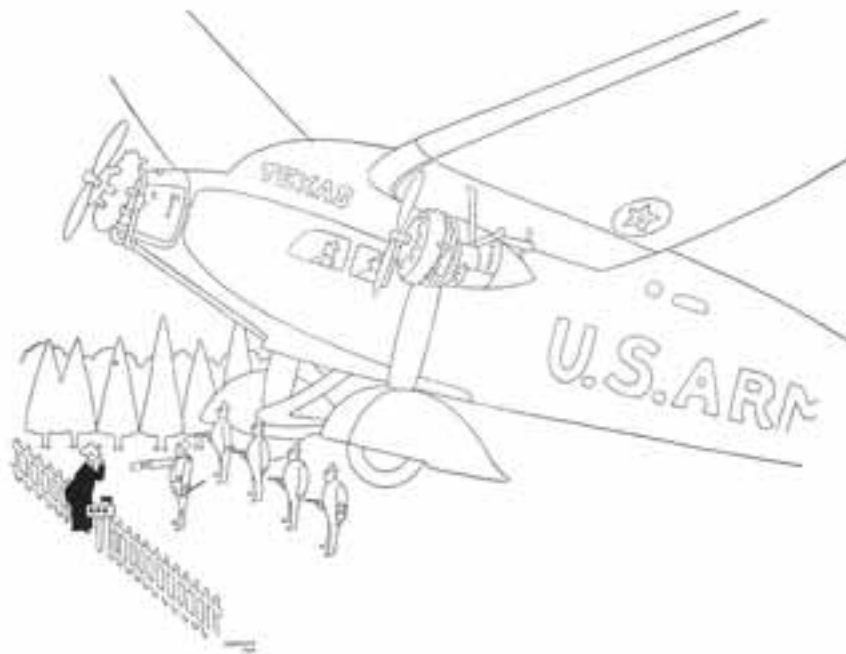


MUSICAL TRAGEDY

The first faint fuzz appears upon the chin of the infant prodigy



*"I went to hammer some pictures on the wall
and the idea struck me all at once."*



"Special delivery, lady."



"I wish to marry you, Felicia. Hair and all."

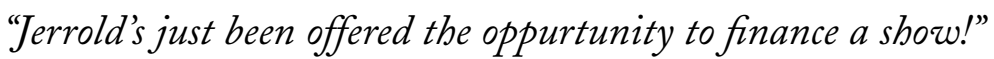


MURAL SUGGESTION FOR RADIO CITY

"Broadcasting Overcomes Class Hatred," a design to replace the Rivera panel recently destroyed by capitalist fury.

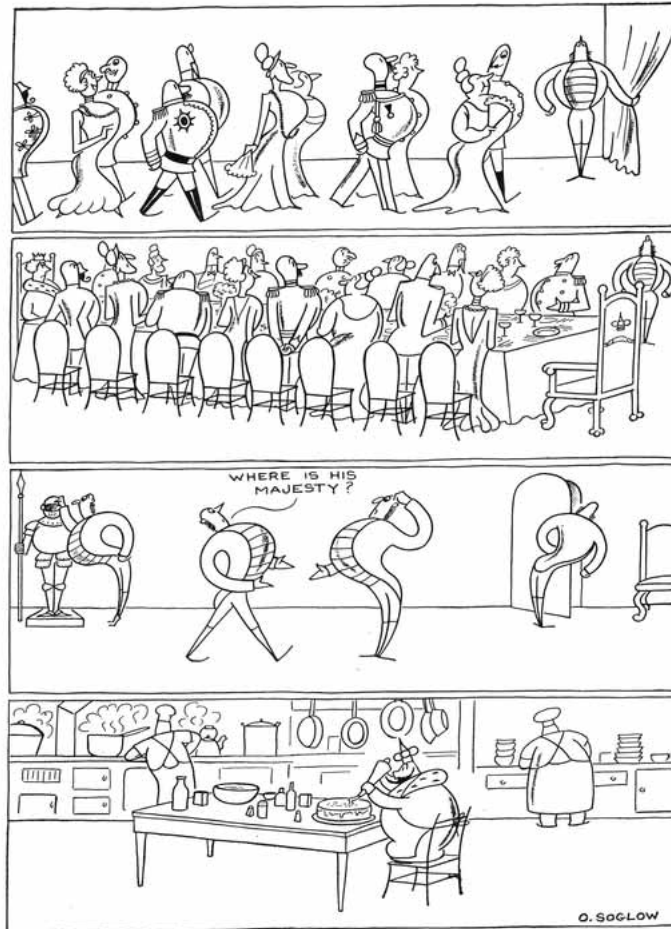


"This is Mr. Whitney, Herman, one of our guest pickets."



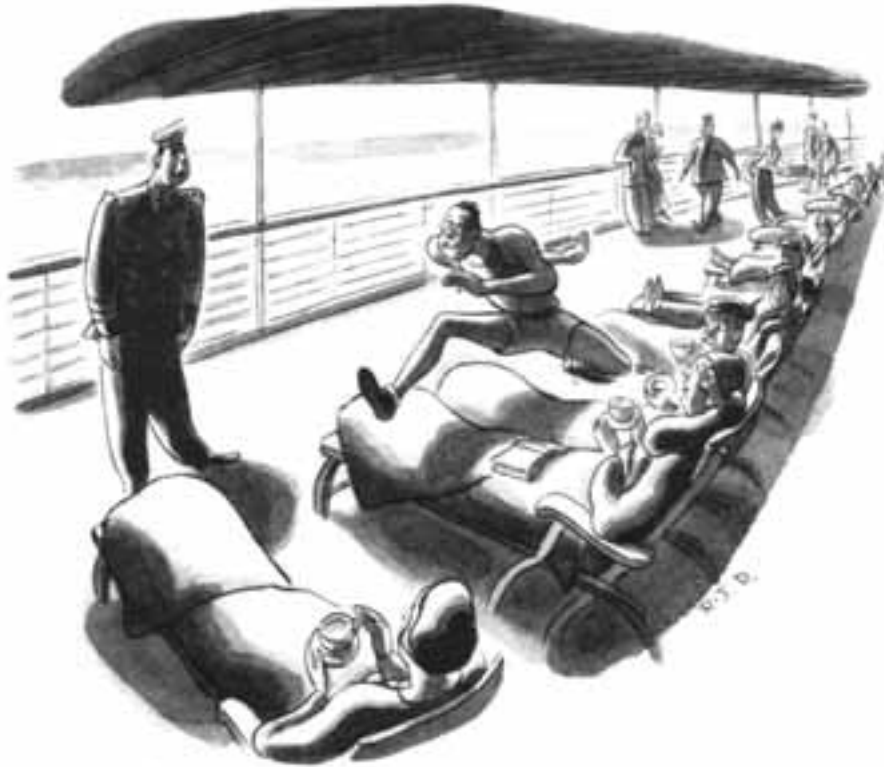


*"No, no, no! Hips straight, head slightly forward,
chest out, stomach in, legs bent at the knees!"*





“Was that your husband—that fat little man?”



"The Furness Line frowns on that sort of thing, Mr. Babcock."



“Could you direct me to The Explorers Club?”



THE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN
VIII. The Battle of Labrador



*"Here's where it tells how I
completely baffled the police."*



*"But Mr. Goodman, smart people
don't have muscles in their legs."*



"They're all the same, Madam."



*“What’s this, Mycrantz!
Did you order a lobster?”*



*“Now the faun lies wounded, and a
little wind springs up in the trees.”*



"Boy! Looka the sheik!"



"How did you happen to find this place?"



"See. He's trying to say he's sorry."



*"I was told he's my father, but you know
how people exaggerate."*



*“Now I know what that song means—‘Have
you ever seen a dream dancing?’”*



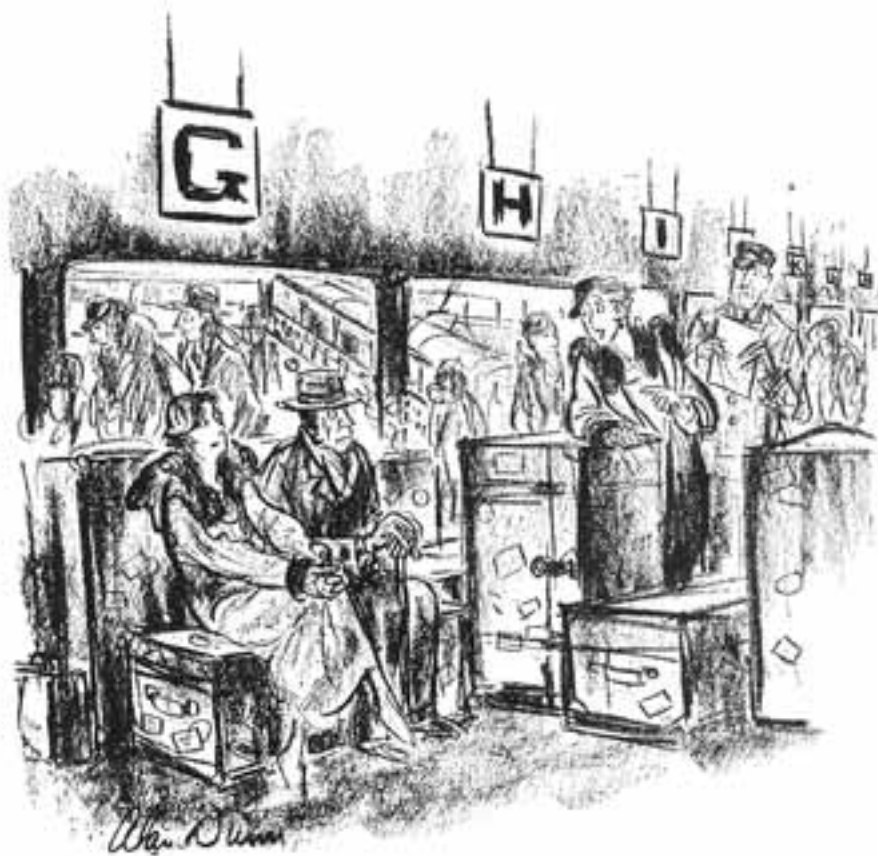
*"It'll be a few minutes before we can shoot.
You folks want something to eat?"*



“Look—the Tribune’s warming up its second-string critic.”



"I've put up with your superb poise long enough, Austin!"



*"Didn't you use to be Peggy Poole? My dear,
I hardly knew you under 'G'!"*



*"They exchanged pawns an hour ago. Chandler
has stood up under it wonderfully."*



*“One of my wives is missing. She didn’t
get mixed in with yours, did she?”*



THE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN
IX. The Spy



"Who are you—strange man?"



"I saw the nicest fish today—for the money."



*“Come, come, Miss Cassidy, is that the right attitude
to take toward a customer?”*



"It's laid in a mythical kingdom in Central Europe."



“Let’s mush over to Pelham.”





*"You say you don't like it.
Psychology says you do."*



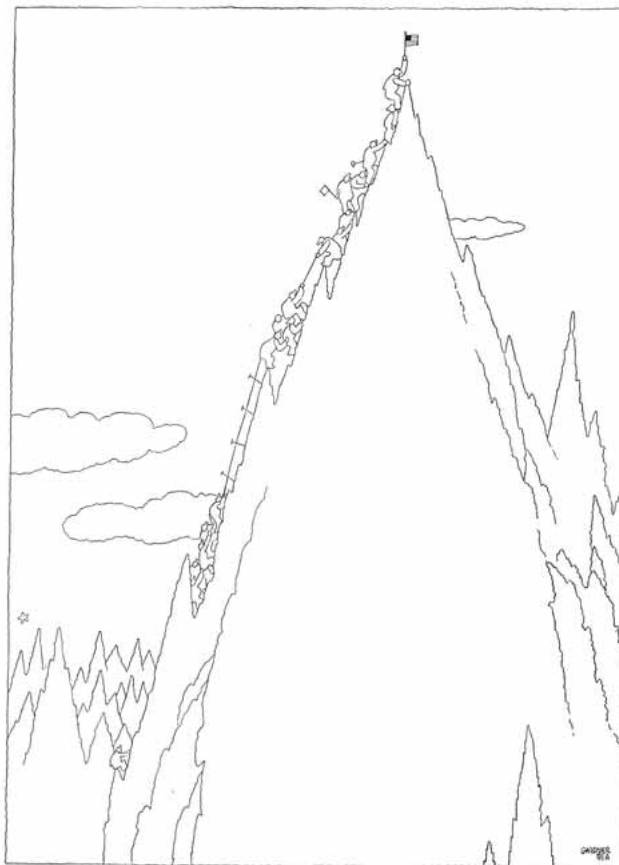
"Pretend you don't notice them."



SMALL FRY
Danseuse



“Now, out with it! Which one of you is a woman?”



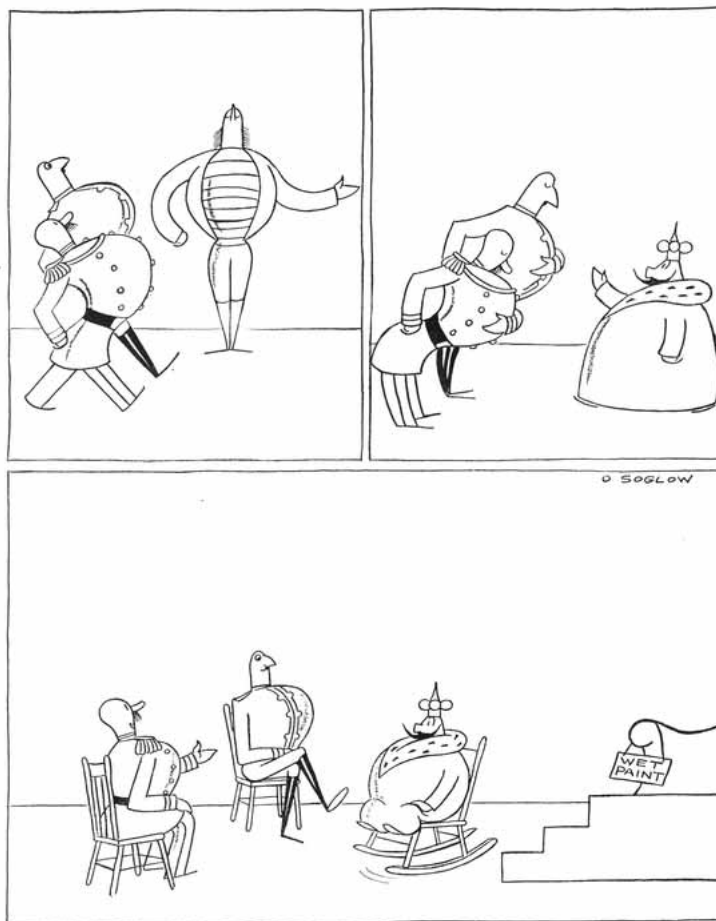
"I name thee Mt. Buzzie Dall!"



"It's an eviction notice, dear. We have to be out of here by Tuesday."



*“Of course his funeral was something of a disappointment,
considering the lavish way he used to entertain.”*





*“... and Mr. Prindle is going to take us on an
exploring trip through a seed catalogue.”*



THE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN
X. Mrs. Pritchard's Leap



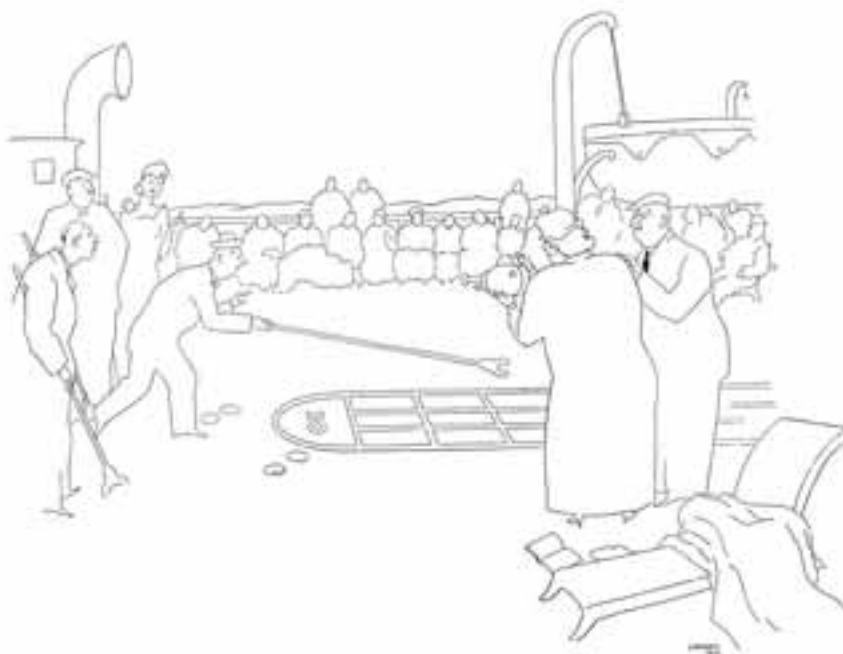
"It can't be snowing."



"It's just a little pin-tucked white organdie guimpe and you'll find it in the upper left-hand drawer of the Chippendale highboy in my storage cubicle."



"My partner rarely gets enthusiastic, sir."



“Hadn’t we better save a film for Bali, dear?”



"This is the wife, George. Not too many c-o-c-k-t-a-i-l-s."



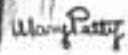
"Sunday afternoon he got four."



"Of course, I'm perfectly willing to pay my income tax, but I stayed home all day on the fifteenth, and nobody came."



“You bore me!”



"May I have some more spinach, Mrs. Argyll?"





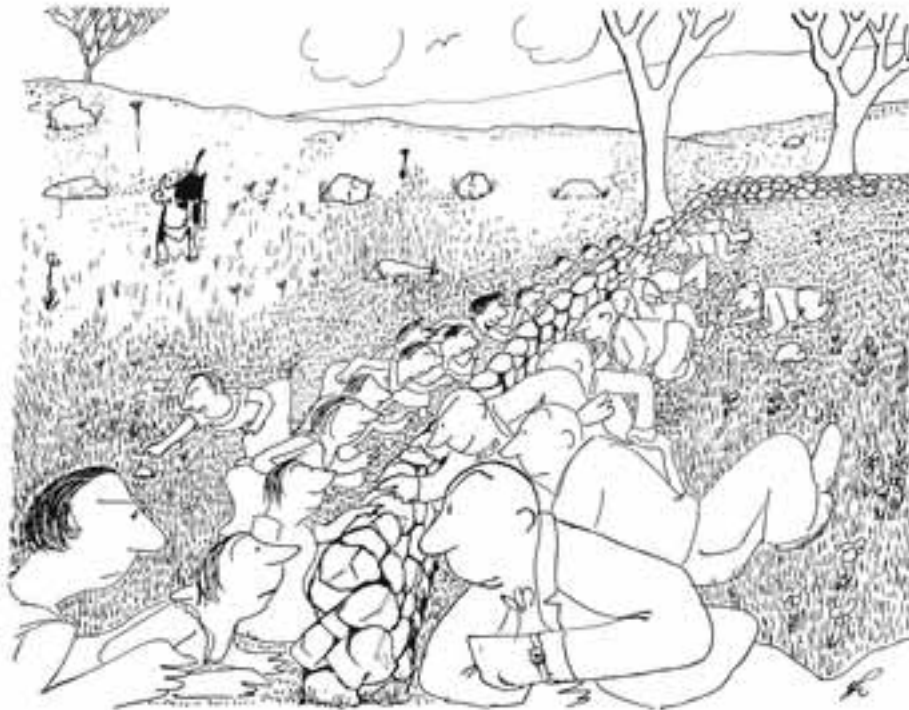
"It's a good idea if it works."



“You don’t mind?”



"I don't know what's come over your mother lately."



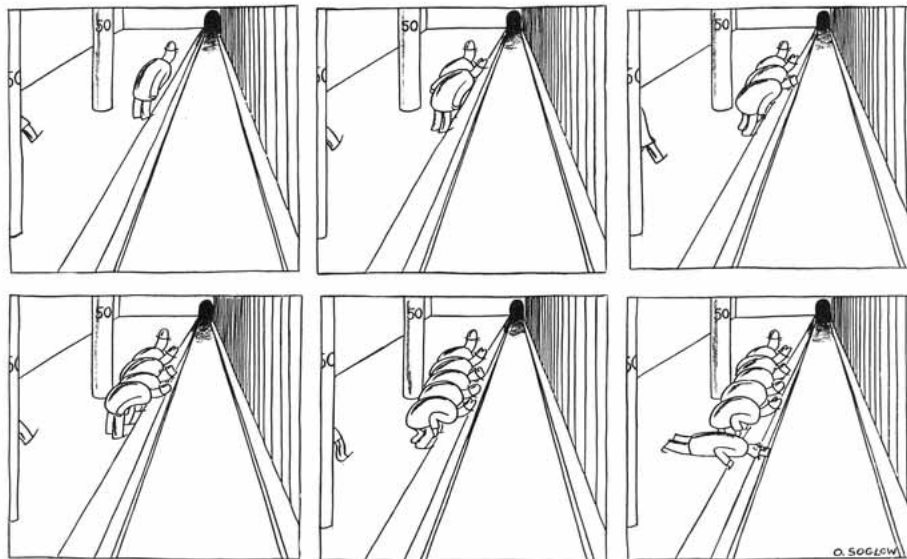
THE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN
XI. Zero Hour—Connecticut



"Well, ta, ta, Mrs. Hemingway."



"We don't want you to worry, Chuck. All you must think of is getting well again."





"Gentlemen don't put their feet on the table, eh? Seems to me you been thinking up a hell of a lot of traditions lately."



*“That’s all right, Mrs. Sifton. I like
a face that puts up a fight.”*



"It treats infidelity with dignity and respect."





"I suppose I could do a carioca if you're sure it's for charity."



"Pardon me, Madame, is Cook's this way?"



*"Tell the boys to speed it up a bit. Mr. Schulyler
is getting impatient."*



"They're from Miss La Tour, sir. She's returning your presents."



SMALL FRY
Comic Section



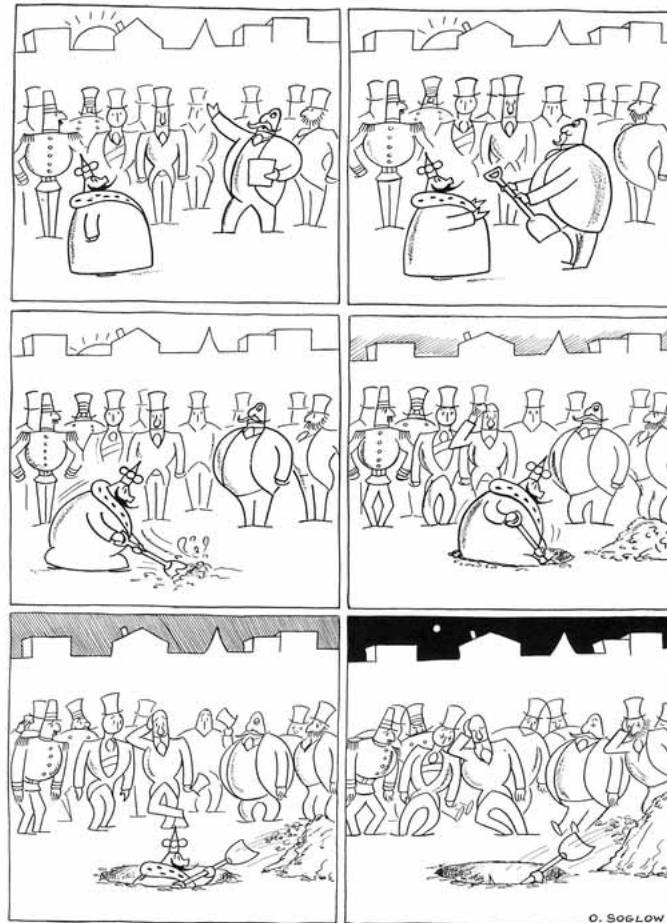
"You can say that in despite of me winning the \$20,000 sweepstakes, my heart is still in Bushwick."

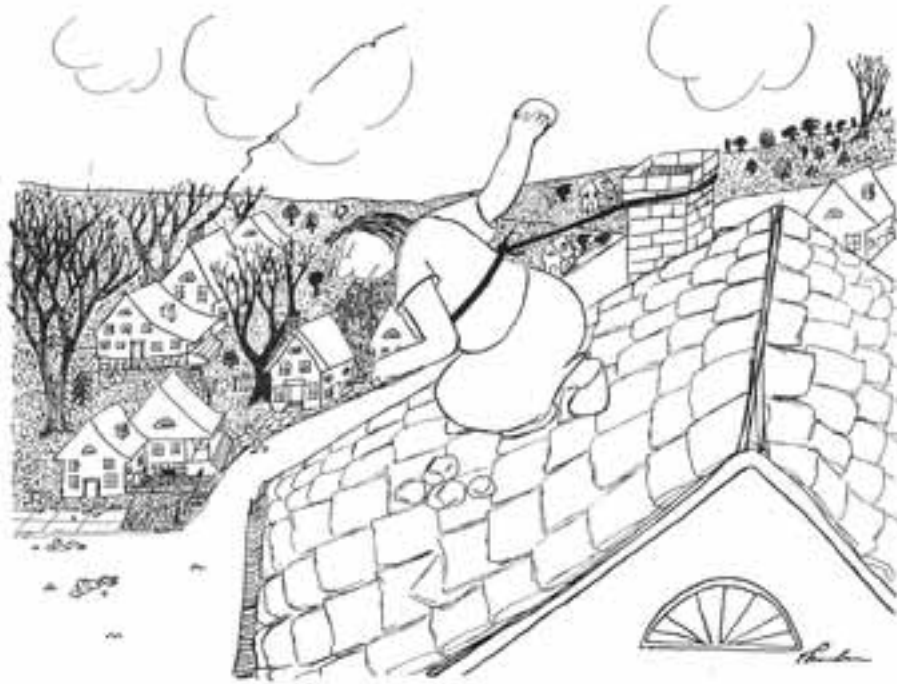


“Of course he’s very healthy—he knows Gene Tunney.”



"Say, you've got something there!"





THE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN
XII. The Sniper



“What do I do—throw him back in the ring?”



"I know I have my tickets somewhere."



"I'm glad I wore my cutaway. We're being picketed by Mrs. Pinchot."



“No sense of humor? Oh, Mrs. Donahue!”



*"I esk you to keep two points in mind about this garment,
Mr. Glassnit. Foist, a goil dressed like that don't hef to
stand on her head to get attention, and, second,
it hullsales for eleven ninety-eight."*



"We had our picture in Popular Science last month."



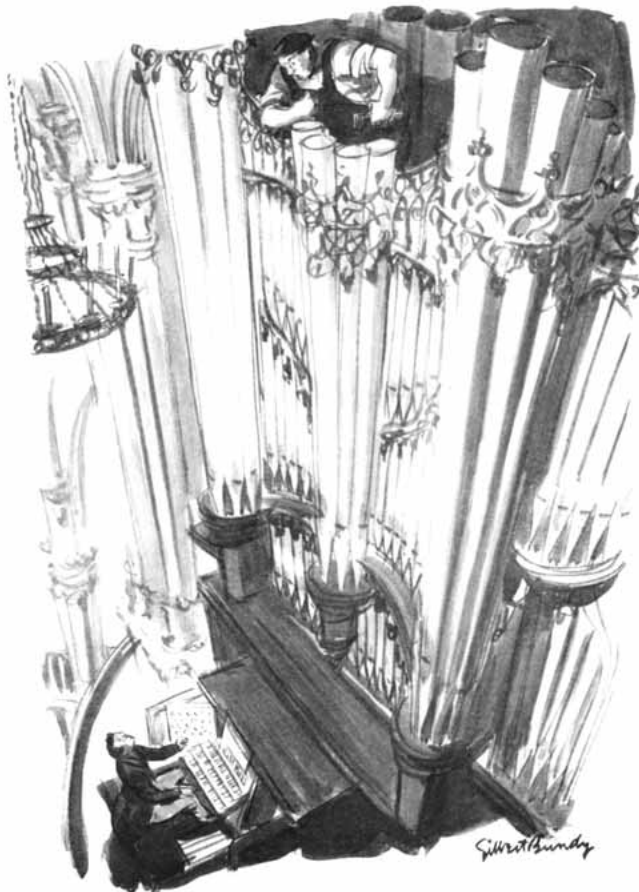
“Tony, put a nice tender carrot in Mrs. De Lacey’s soup greens. I love her.”



"A bit of luck, Enderby, finding you alone."



“Just ignore it. The Times says there isn’t any such a thing.”



"One o' yer parishioners has been sashayin' around up here—that's my theory."



"I had a dream about you last night."



“Clifford? Oh, I divorced him ages ago—but thanks for asking.”



“Regardes, Pierre—an américain!”



“Don’t think of me as a salesman, Madam. Look upon me as a harbinger of spring.”



“Don’t you ever get hit by trains?”

SMALL FRY
LA TOILETTE (1 OF 5)



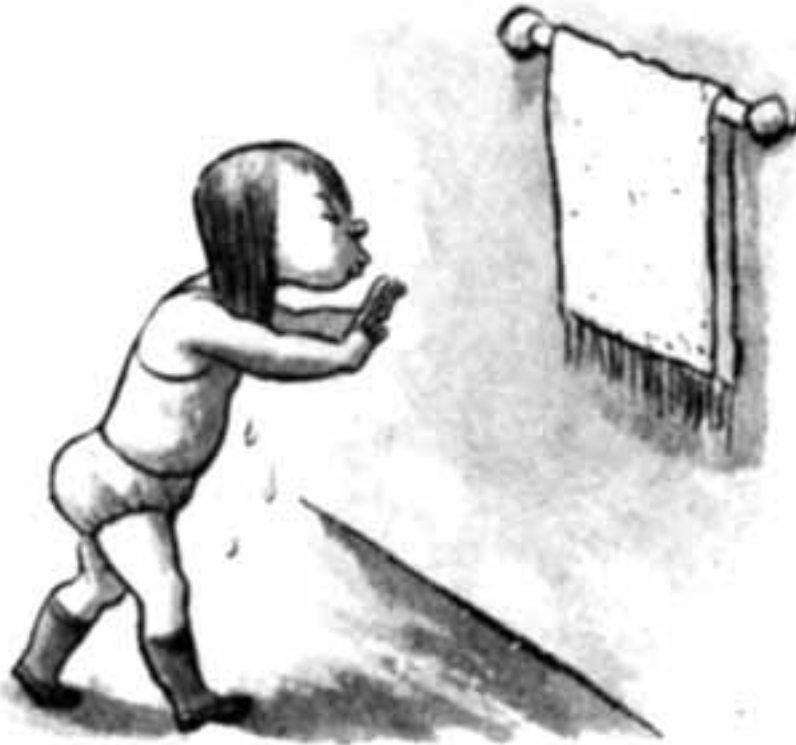
The coiffure

SMALL FRY
LA TOILETTE (2 OF 5)



Exhilaration

SMALL FRY
LA TOILETTE (3 OF 5)



Soap in the eyes

SMALL FRY
LA TOILETTE (4 OF 5)



Pompadour

SMALL FRY
LA TOILETTE (5 OF 5)



"Kiss me, kiss me again."



THE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN
XIII. Parley



*“He’s due in a few hours. Remember, nothing
about public utilities.”*



*"Wanta buy somethin' nice, buddy,
swiped from Yale?"*



*"You see, we have to build our navy up to what the other nations
said they would build theirs up to, if we built ours up."*





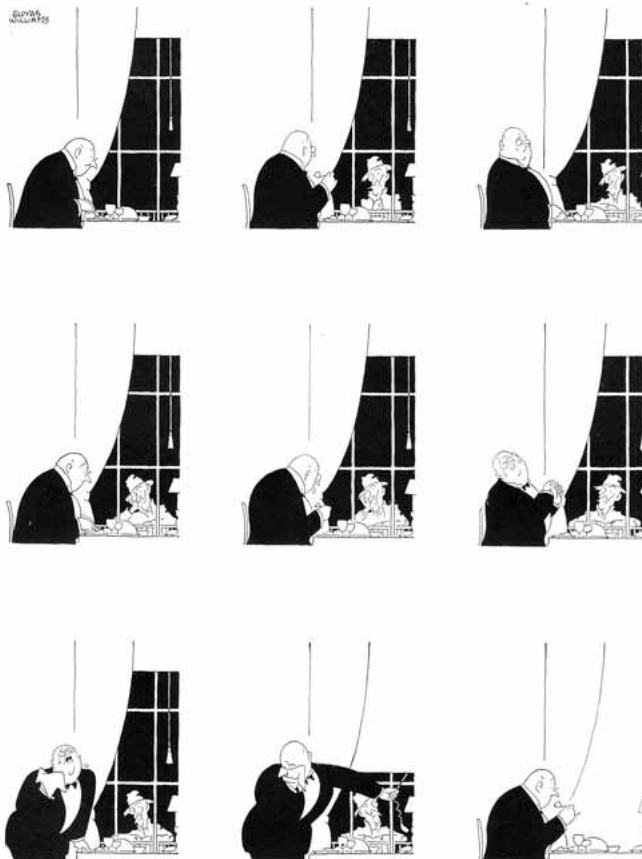
*"I was afraid Edgar was going to crack up until
the government taught him how to play."*



"Look! There's that mirage again!"



*“Oh, Mr. Russell, is it all right for eight
women to come in here alone?”*



THE TENDER HEART



"Now let's see. Where were we?"



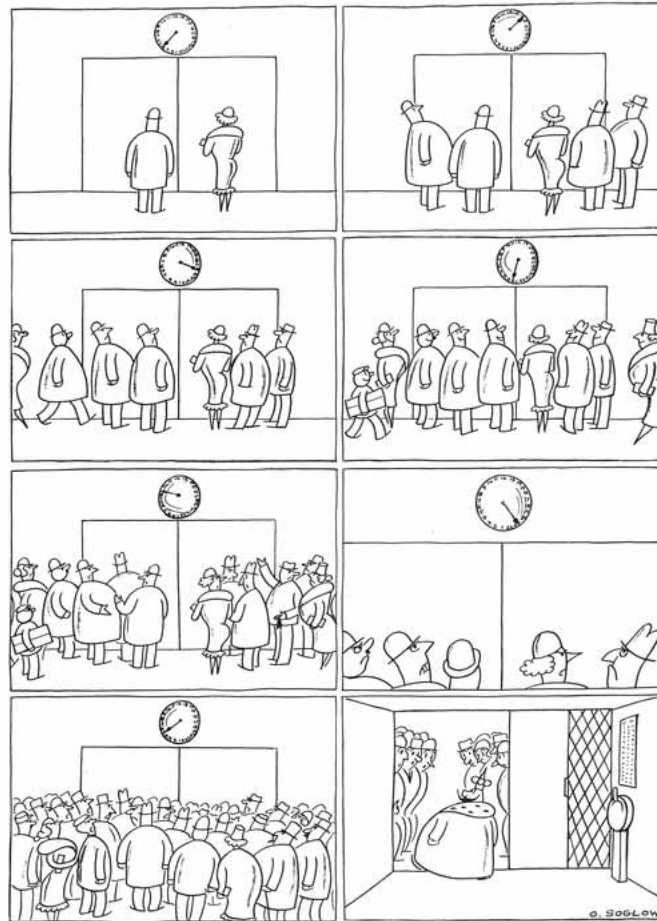
"We're going to have it done over this spring."

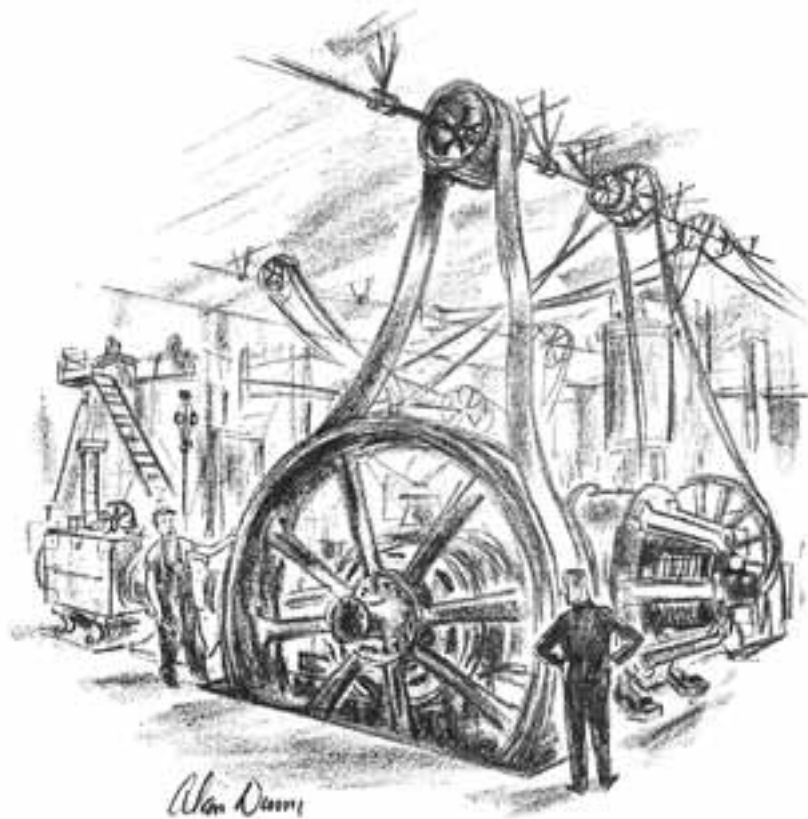


“Don’t look now, but I think they let down the wrong drop.”



*"It's been the two of us for so many years, Josie.
It would be a pity to throw it all away now."*





*"I'm sorry, sir, but we ain't been able to turn a wheel
since our differential bearing went on exhibition
at the Museum of Modern Art."*



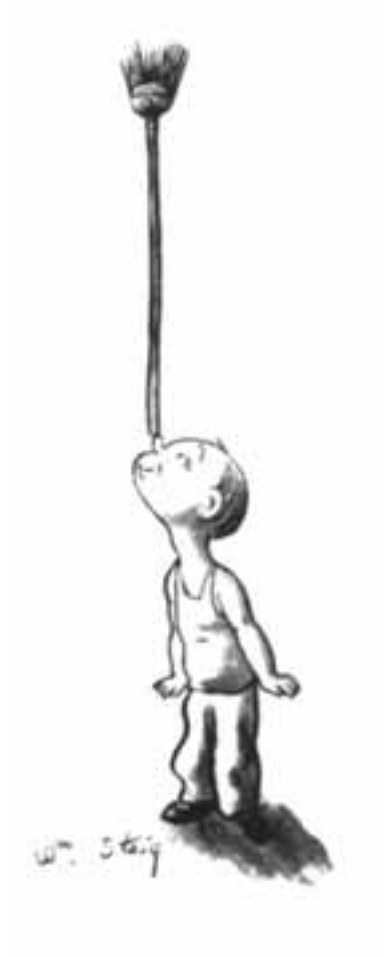
THE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN
XIV. Gettysburg

James Thurber (4/7/1934)

[Return to Main Menu ►](#)



*“There—er—used to be an artist in this apartment,
but he moved away last week.”*



SMALL FRY
Balancing Act



"I won it for writing the best letter about why I use Barbasol."



"I want something for a dog who has everything."



*"I think I can place you as an international spy
at seventy-five cents an hour."*

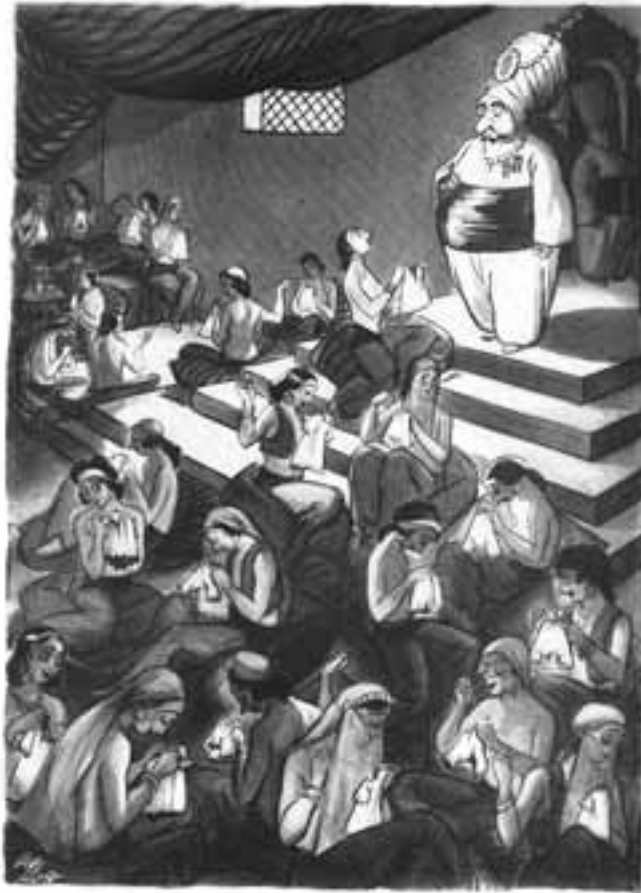


"A little ostentatious, don't you think?"





“Poor Barbara! She can’t forget Pagliacci.”



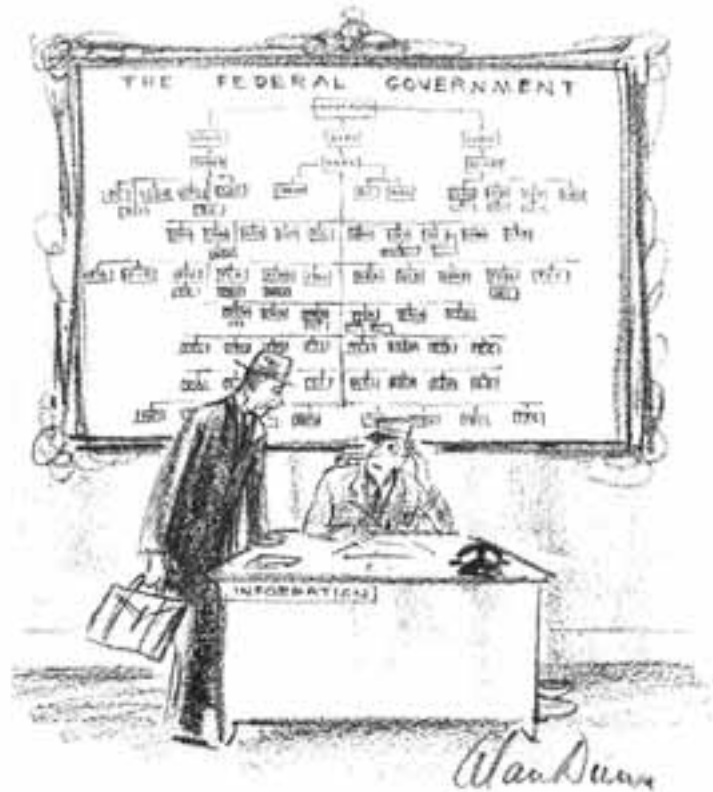
“Darling, we all have something interesting to tell you.”



"We'd better go, gentlemen—they've noticed us!"



*“Our time is so short, I’m afraid we’ll have to cheat
a little bit on our parliamentary procedure.”*



*"Is there any possible way for me to get in touch with
the new Federal Communications Commisison?"*



"He says he knows what he's doing, sir."



THE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN
XV. Retreat



*"I've had you in the back of my head
since 1905, Miss Greenleaf."*



"Does Mademoiselle wish something else?"



"Her mother was frightened by an Airflow Chrysler."



"We're on a budget."

1934



*"Recognition at last! The Museum of Modern Art
wants to give me a one-man show."*



"You men get this straight—we're not going to have any cigarette fiends on this squad."



"I'm sorry, Madam, but you'll have to decide for yourself."



“Mr. Miggs is the horse and trap on the Sherlock Holmes hour.”



"If she weren't such a tank, she'd be much too good for me."



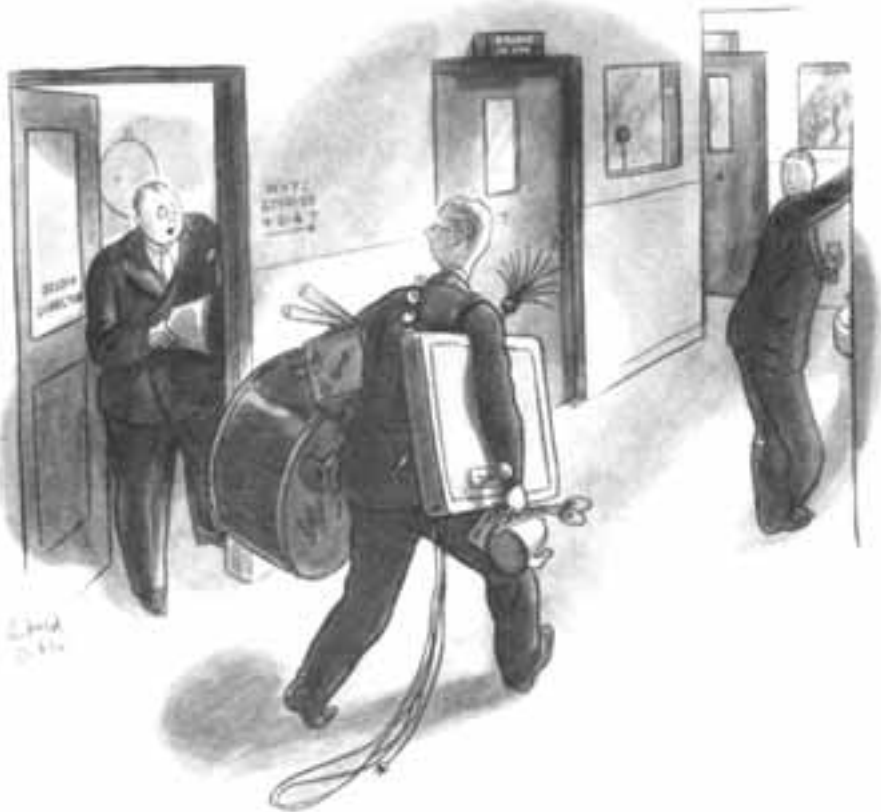
“So glad to meet you, Mrs. Van Buren. Percy has told me so much about you.”



*"I was thinking of all the East Orange people we know
who might be international spies."*



“Emery! A terrible thing has happened!”



*“Before you take care of the whirlpool in Studio Four,
I want you to give a long low moan in Number Nine.”*



THE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN

XVI. Rout

SMALL FRY
BASEBALL (1 OF 5)



Home Run

SMALL FRY
BASEBALL (2 OF 5)



Man on First

SMALL FRY
BASEBALL (3 OF 5)



“Put it right there!”

SMALL FRY
BASEBALL (4 OF 5)



Adamant Umpire

SMALL FRY
BASEBALL (5 OF 5)



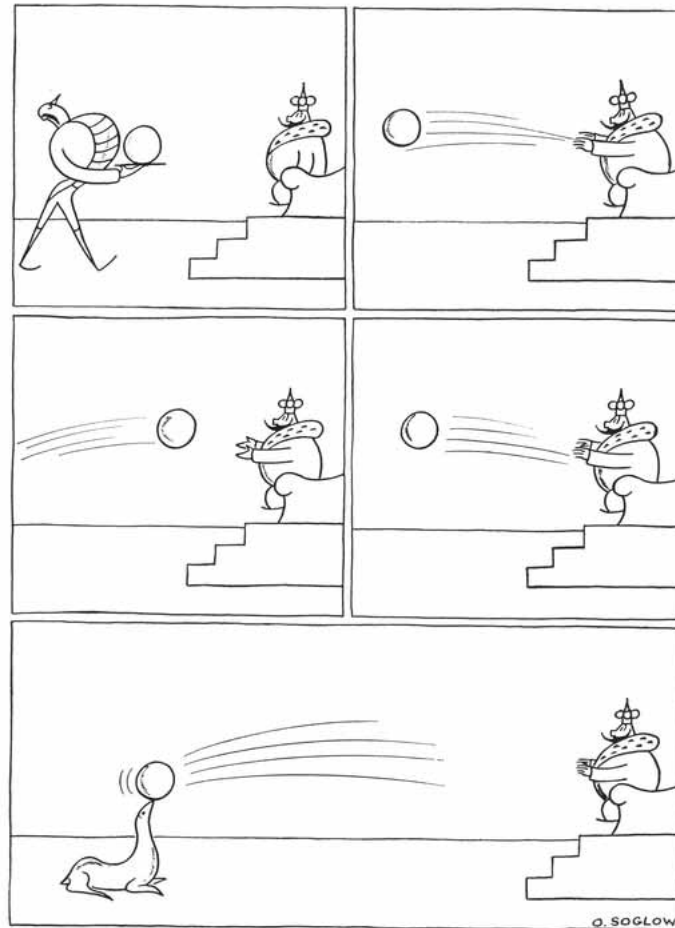
Pinch-Hitter



“But Mother, he’s so fickle. One day he loves chocolate doughnuts and the next day he won’t touch them!”



"Isn't that that filly by Manchu out of Morning? Give me my spectacles."





"Oh, Mrs. Leary! I think my eyes is lyin' to me."



“Madam, carelessly thrown lighted cigarettes cause costly forest fires.”



“Pardon me, but is this to be permanent?”



*"We gotta look out what we say. These
guys are smart as we are."*



“We don’t care for showers anyway—we’re soakers.”



“Esther saw Philip Merivale in Schrafft’s yesterday—she has more luck that way.”



*“Play us another tune, will
you, old fellow?”*



"They're not speaking."



*“Egbert, do you want to save this
oil of juniper any longer?”*



"What month was you born in?"



“That’s right, stupid—drop ’em all over the lot!”



"This will have to go."



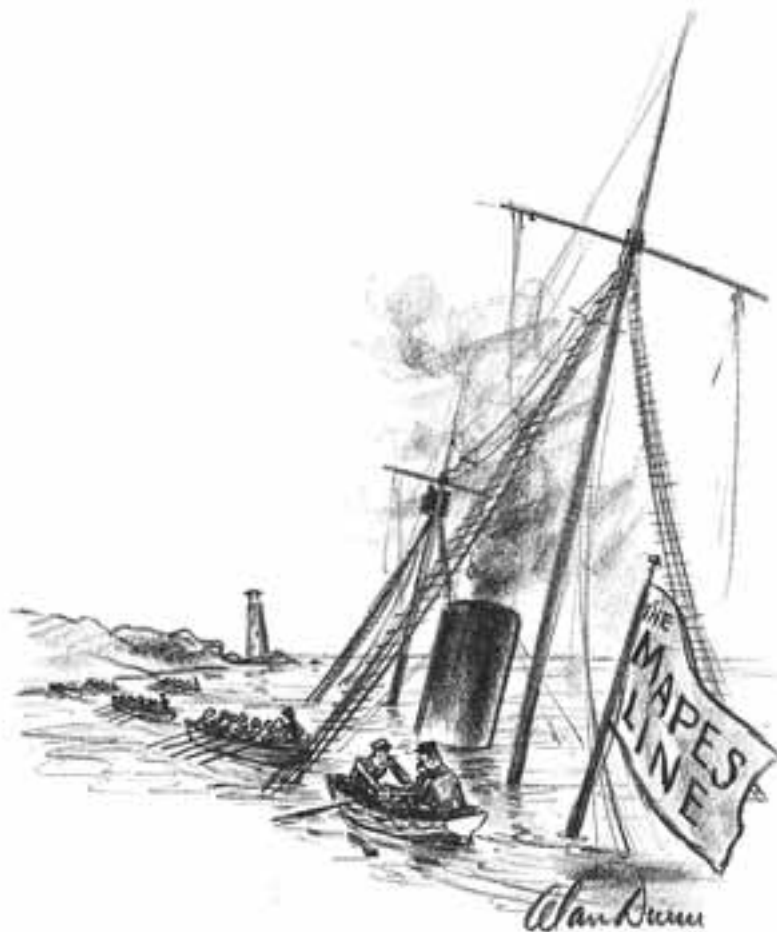
“Of course, to me the Standard Oil just means Freddie.”



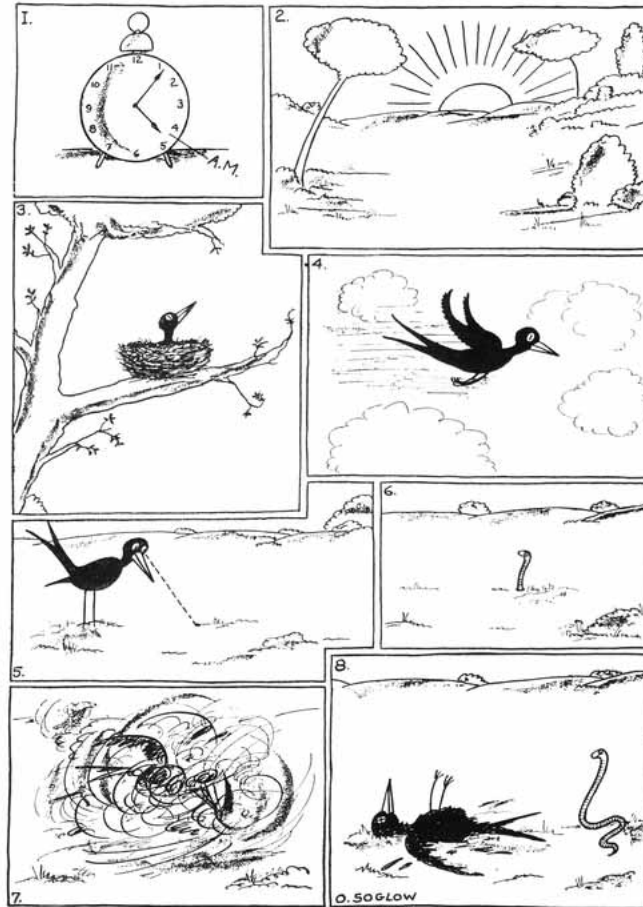
THE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN
XVII. Surrender



"They call him The Lone Wolf."



"By the way, who's going to break the news to Mr. Mapes?"

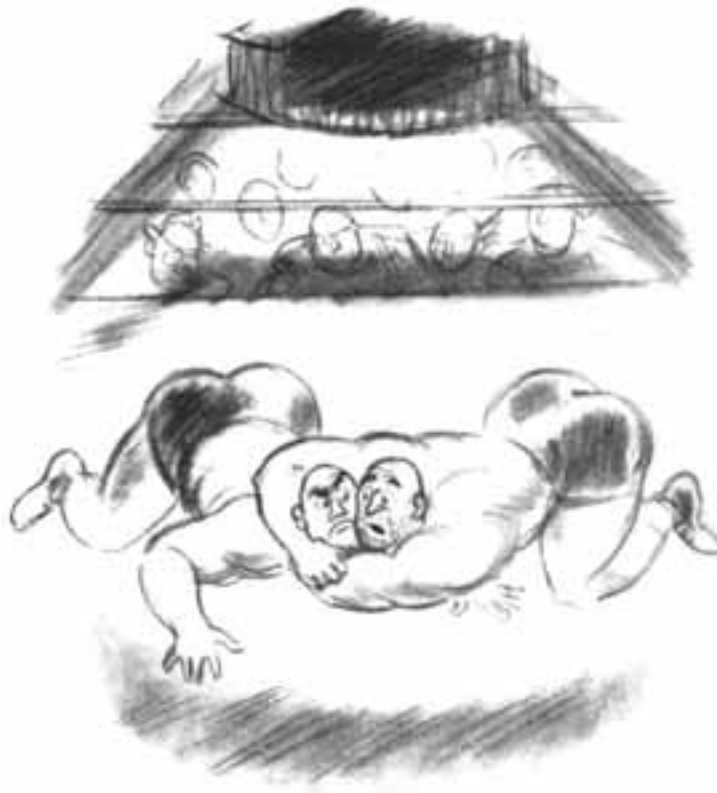




"Drink, Bertha! Drink it in!"



*“Now the beauty of this little model
lies in its economy of effort.”*



"Perhaps I ought to apologize for not shaving tonight."



"Look, Adolph. I don't kick!"



“Burton has great charm, hasn’t he?”



"Hi, Ibn! How's tricks?"



"This is like that awful afternoon we telephoned Mencken."



“Er—do you still want an ice, Miss Charteris?”



*"Skee dooten doo, skee dooten doo, wuddy wuddy woo,
wuddy wuddy woo, hey hey-eee."*



“And now, gentlemen, suppose we set a definite date. Suppose we say ‘In the near future.’”



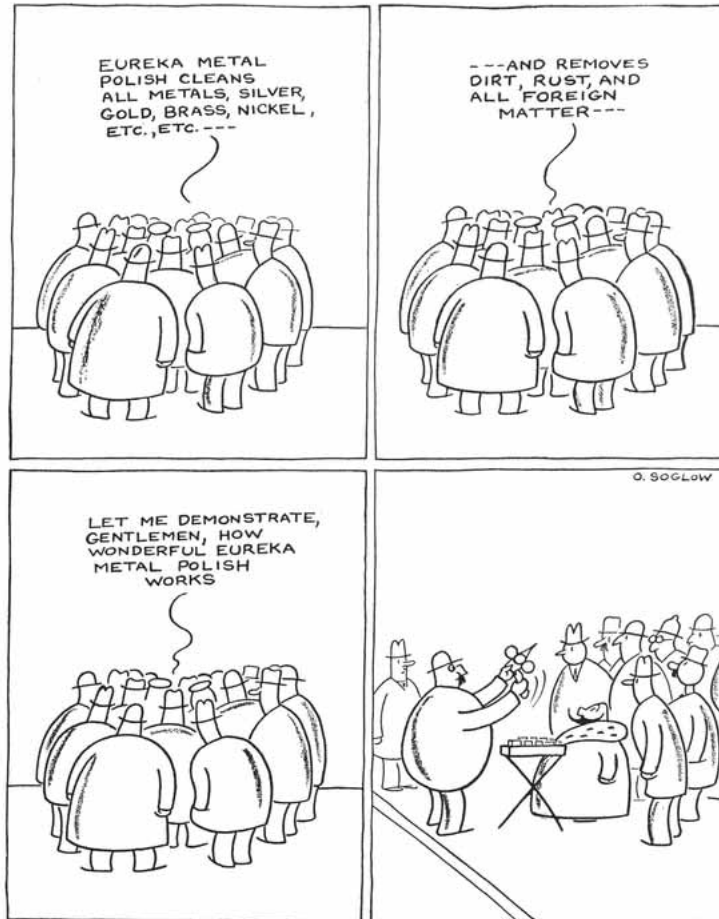
“For gosh sakes, Proctor, keep your eye on the ball.”



“They moved to the country and turned a barn into a house or a house into a barn, or something.”



“Well, there goes Junior.”



SMALL FRY
MISERY (I OF 4)



Unhappy Thespian

SMALL FRY
MISERY (2 OF 4)



Purely accidental

SMALL FRY
MISERY (3 OF 4)



The errand into the dark room

SMALL FRY
MISERY (4 OF 4)



La grippe



“Our chauffeurs seem to be having a little difficulty, Ma’am.”



“My God! They’ve left off the ‘New York Evening Journal!’”



*"Of course, it's nice, but it's all
we've ever accomplished."*



"Sheila and I want a cat with a terrible squeak."



"I have some news for you. The Governor has granted your pardon but our magazine has rejected your poems again."





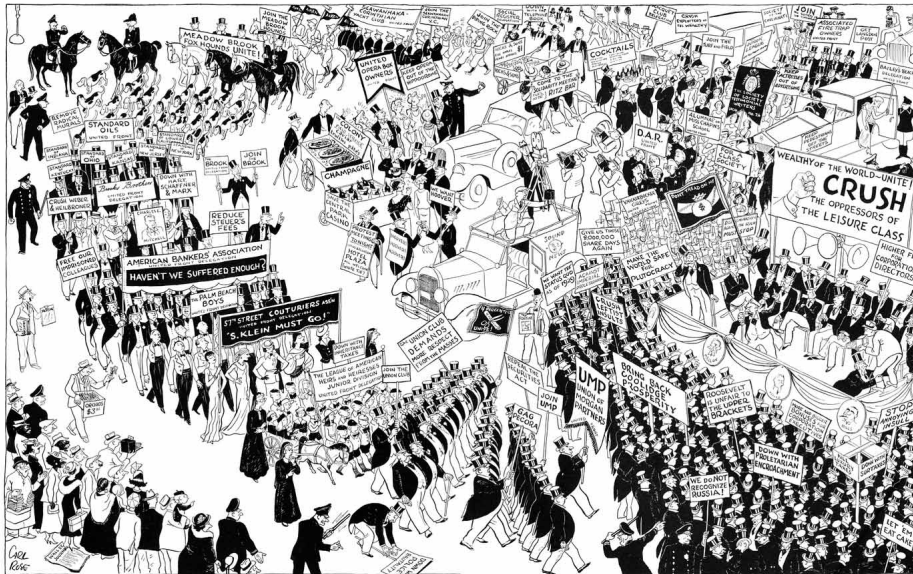
*“You should have realized before this was passion and not love.
Now we have all those wedding presents to return.”*



*“Now, go on—tell me you
dusted it just last week!”*



"My God, Indians!"



THE RIGHTIST OPPOSITION FORMS A UNITED FRONT AND TAKES OVER UNION SQUARE FOR A COUNTER-DEMONSTRATION



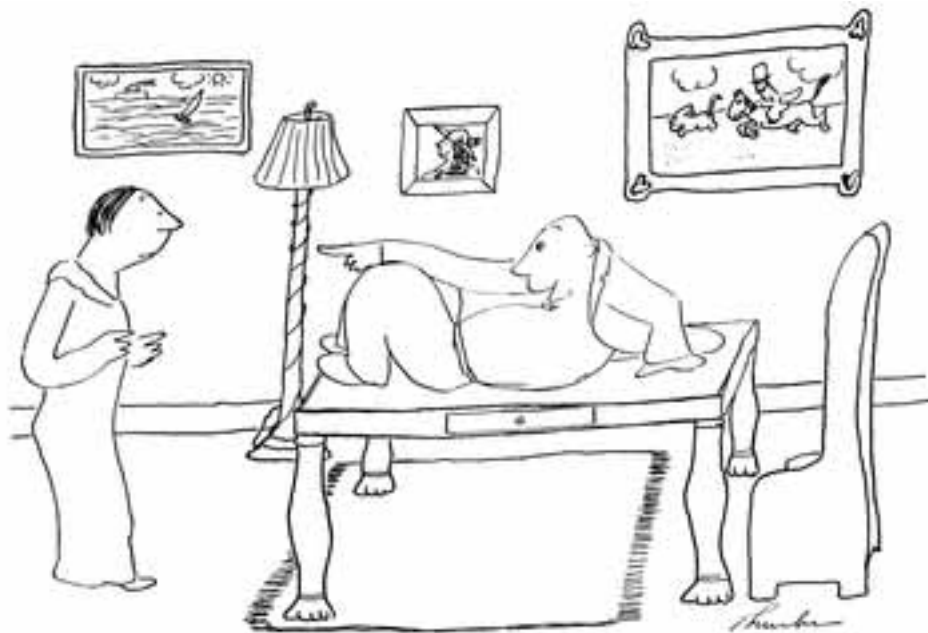
"Oh, you dirty little liar!"



"Misse Dvorak call and say she velly solly to have missed you, sir."



"Oh, yes, Harold is doing very well at Yale. He's been tapped for Skin and Bones."



"While you were out of the room I lost my mind."



*"Are you going to just sit there and
allow such things to go on?"*



"I'll take the business men's luncheon."



*“Now, Father, we’ve squeezed you in for ten minutes between the
Three Little Funsters and the Consumer’s Market Guide.”*



"He's psychic."



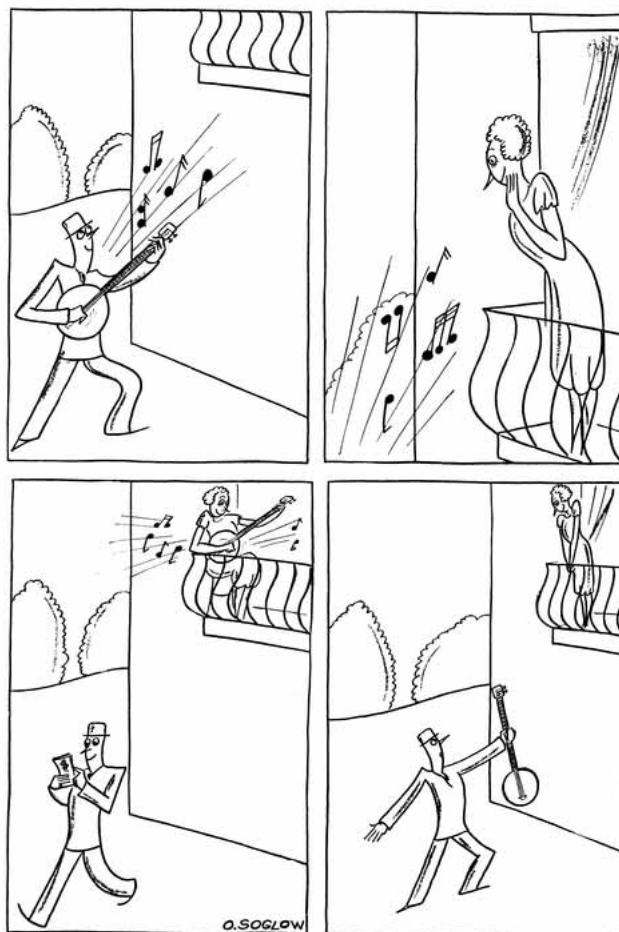
"And one to grow on."



"We heard a whistle from a window."



"Of course, Mrs. Aaron Ward used to be the rose."





“Oh, Wesley! I’ve learned to like beer!”



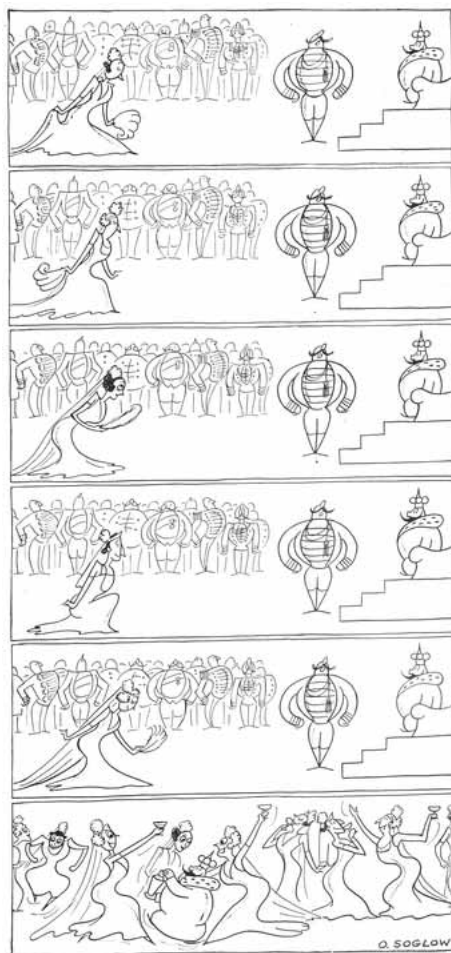
"You're getting warmer."



“Are you sure we have the right address?”



"It's the Wambas, my dear. They always pay return visits."





"The doctor says it's wonderful the way I hold on to my teeth."



“Whaddaya mean, ya don’t want him back?”

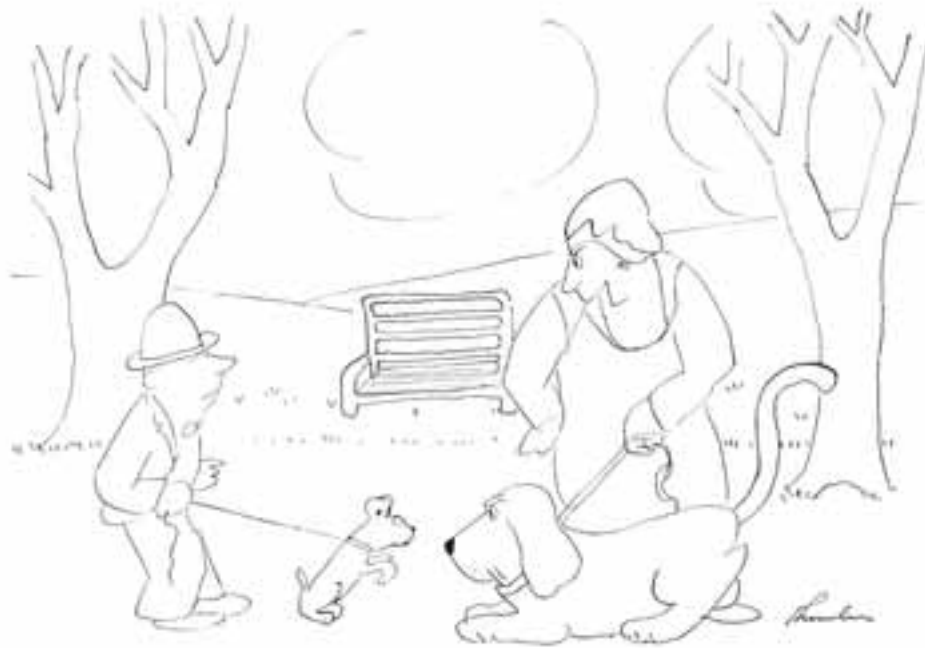




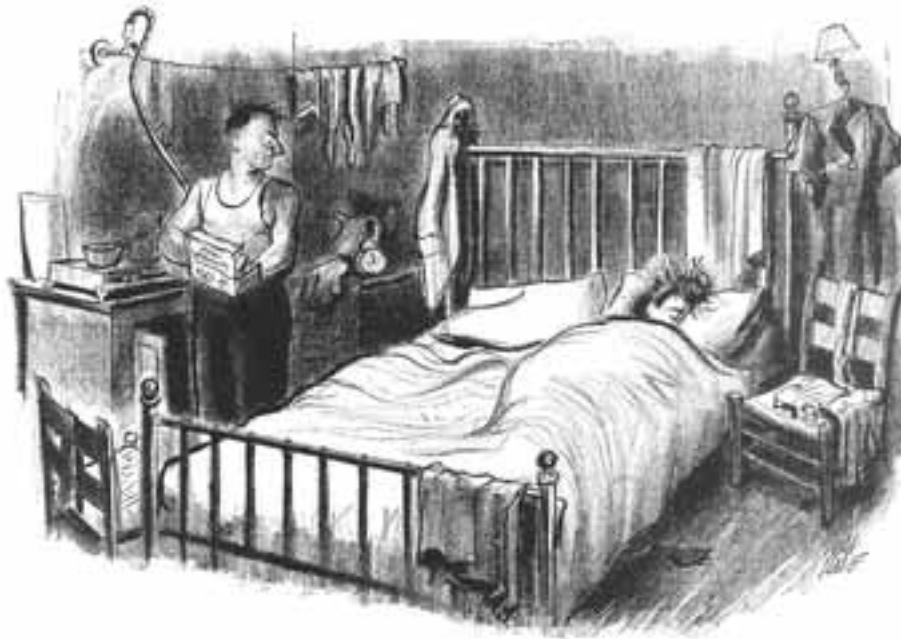
*“This will amuse you, darling. Father
has cut me off without a cent.”*



"Pst! Play his backhand."



"Are you two looking for trouble, Mister?"



*“And how does Sleeping Beauty wish her
eggs this fine morning?”*



"Shake hands with Mr. Wilson, our manager."



"Halloo, Mrs. Merryweather! I'm pouring hot oil on you!"



*“Do they really—are they really—
er—fond of each other?”*



“But you are handsome, Mr. Dice—in a ghostly sort of way.”



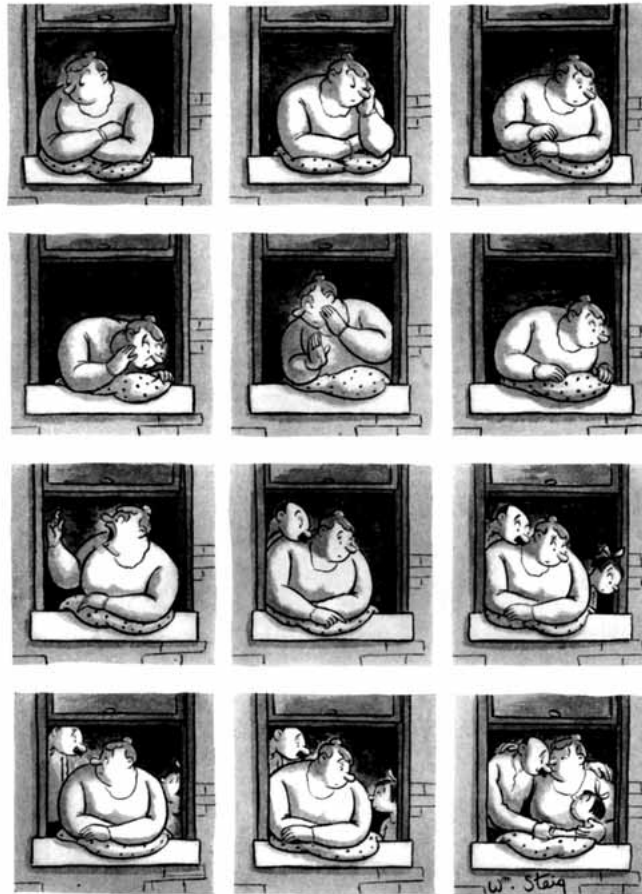
"Oh, Harry! Listen to the wrens saying they've missed us."



"Hey, Munhall, this is the low-hurdle race!"



"Nothing you wore could ever change my feeling for you, Miss Sargent."



THE ACCIDENT IN THE STREET

William Steig (5/26/1934)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"My peas have gone back on me."



“All this trouble for a couple of snapshots.”



"One day five years ago they all rang at once."



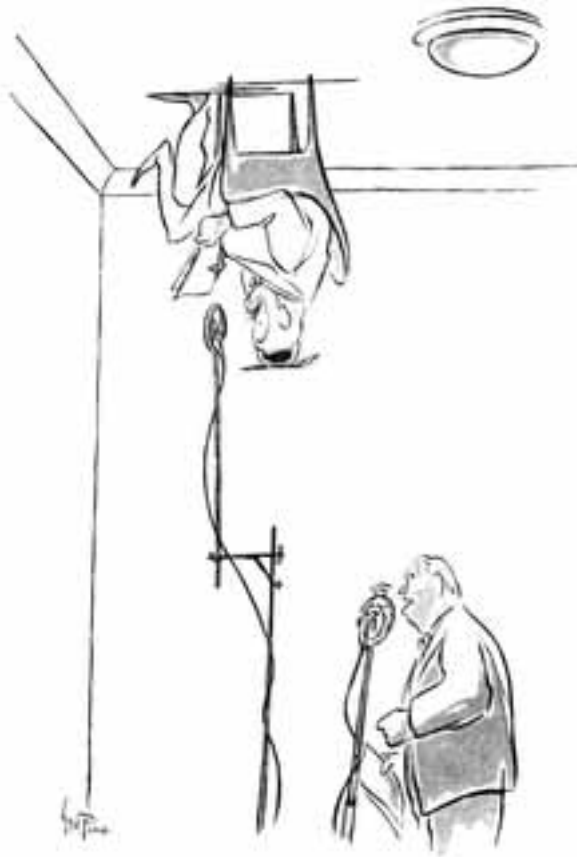
*"There's nothing open just now, but if you leave your
name and address I'll keep you in mind."*



"This is Rosabelle, Mamma. She's a love-child. Isn't that nice?"



"Haven't you any prettier bottles?"



*“... and now Professor Twill will give
his views on the law of gravity.”*



*“Very well, gentlemen. But cutting Blondell this way
is like running the shears into my own heart.”*



"It got here from San Francisco in 11 hours and 31 minutes!"



"Here I go on, making it a point never to be the same woman two days in succession, and there you lie, more dead than alive!"



*"Joe is gonna to take him out on the ice-wagon
for a coupla weeks to toughen him up."*



*"She wuz lookin' right at me an' she sez
'Gawd, ain't the West grand!'"*



“There’s no use you trying to save me, my good man.”



*"This is the grave of Benjamin Franklin. He's practically
all Philadelphia has left."*



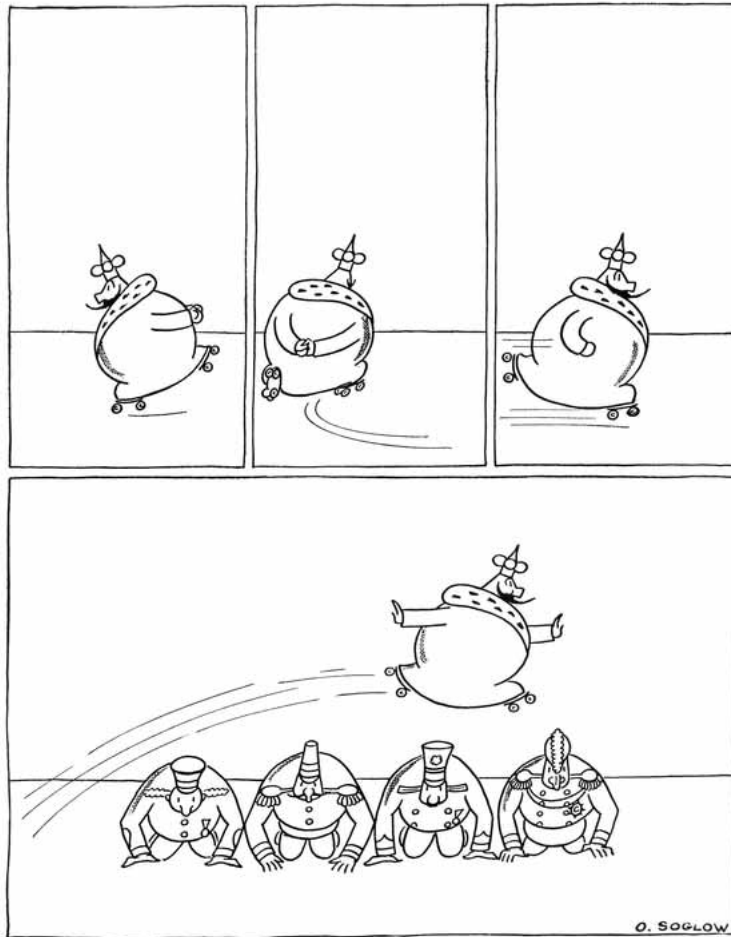
*“Dear Dorothy Dix: I find myself in
a somewhat peculiar situation.”*



"Now for heaven's sake, dear, think back. Where did you put the yacht when you left Kennebunkport?"



"I think I'll write a novel. Other than that I haven't any plans for the holidays."





“Good Lord, it’s those friends of yours from Morristown! And everybody in New Jersey has been exposed to the Dutch elm disease!”



"Variety says we ought to snag 60 G's for a smacko. I wonder what that means."



*"I'm afraid I've botched it, gentlemen.
I'll need another mountain."*



"The second engineer says I must never let it go up to that red mark. But that's characteristic of him."





*“But, my God, Chief, what if it is Will Rogers?
Can’t we even spell ‘Dolphuss’ right?”*



"I want to indulge a caprice. Can you suggest anything?"



“Quick, Henry, try a salto de la garrocha!”



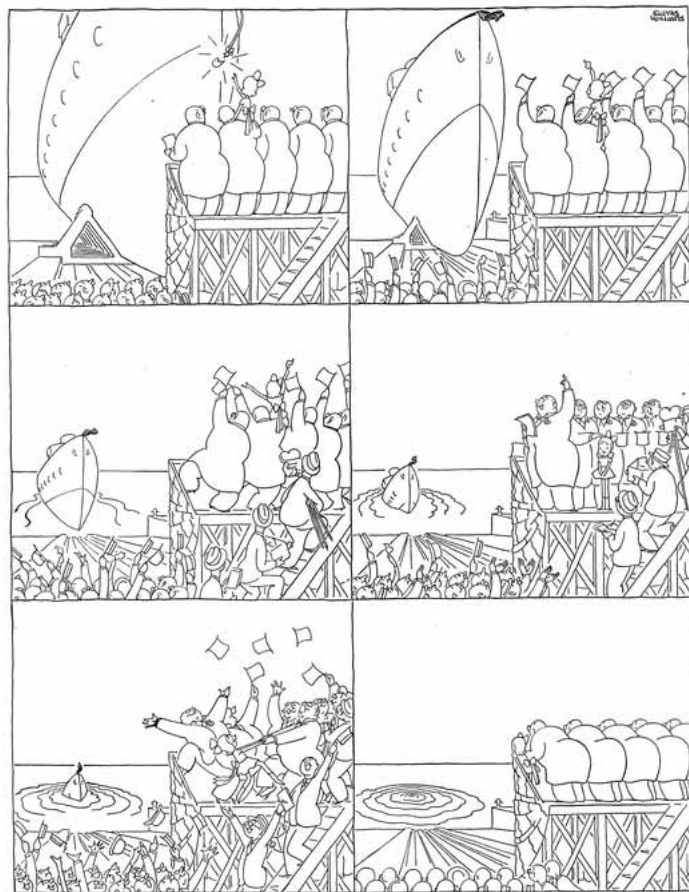
"And my dog doesn't like me any more either."



“Admiral Byrd speaking. How am I doing?”



“Am I very terrible yet?”



THE LAUNCHING



*"I lump them all together
under 'white women.'"*



OUR NATIVE BIRDS
THE DOWNY SNICKER

The Downy Snicker is timid and retiring by nature and is especially shy in the presence of the opposite sex. When approached, it will titter and shift nervously from limb to limb. It feeds on bonbons, fudge, and chocolate sundaes.

RANGE: It is found on North American lawns and summer-hotel porches.



"Make up your mind, Winthrop, make up your mind!"



*"Psst, Herman, the sun's out again—
it's clearing up nice. Tell Joe."*



*“Good morning, Madam, the J. Walter Thompson Company
would like to know if you are happily married.”*



“Have you anything around fifty or sixty to one?”



"They live to be nine thousand years old."



*“There’s no mention of an honorary degree for you here, Mr. Hubisch.
Perhaps you’re the victim of an undergraduate prank.”*

1934



"So get through already."



“Aren’t you jealous of us having an island all our own?”



“If you can keep a secret, I’ll tell you how my husband died.”



*"This one is an American—he was born
at the Chicago World's Fair."*



*“Why, Mrs. Plumley! What have you
been doing to your under skin?”*



"D'you think that gets the idea across, Chief?"



*“Perhaps you want 311 West. I’m
sure there’s no race riot here.”*



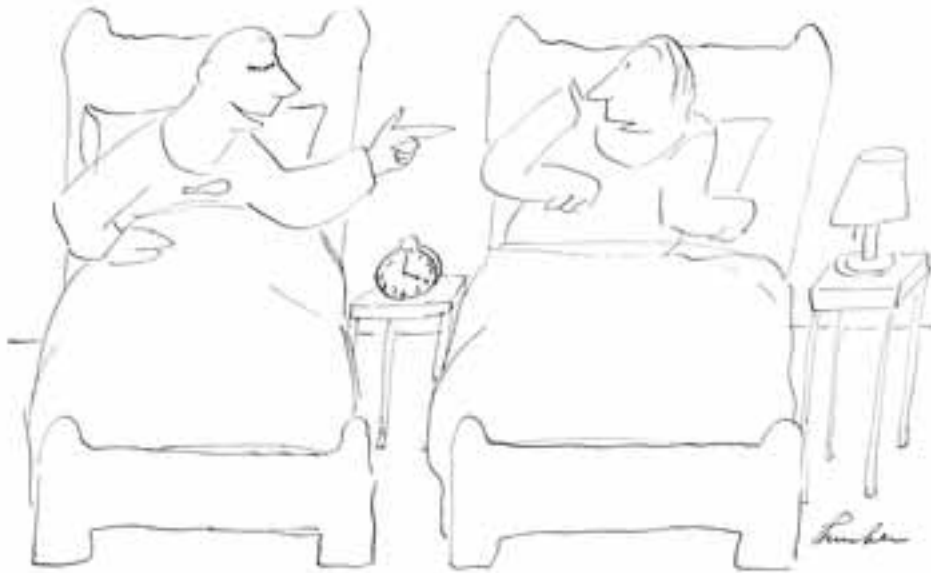
"I say to hell with the law of supply and demand."



*“And right there under the peonies, I’m
almost sure I saw a fairy.”*



“Now, in the ensuing scene, you’re supposed to sweep her off her feet.”



“Bang! Bang! Bang!”



OUR NATIVE BIRDS

GREAT AMERICAN DODO OR GREGARIOUS HRMPH

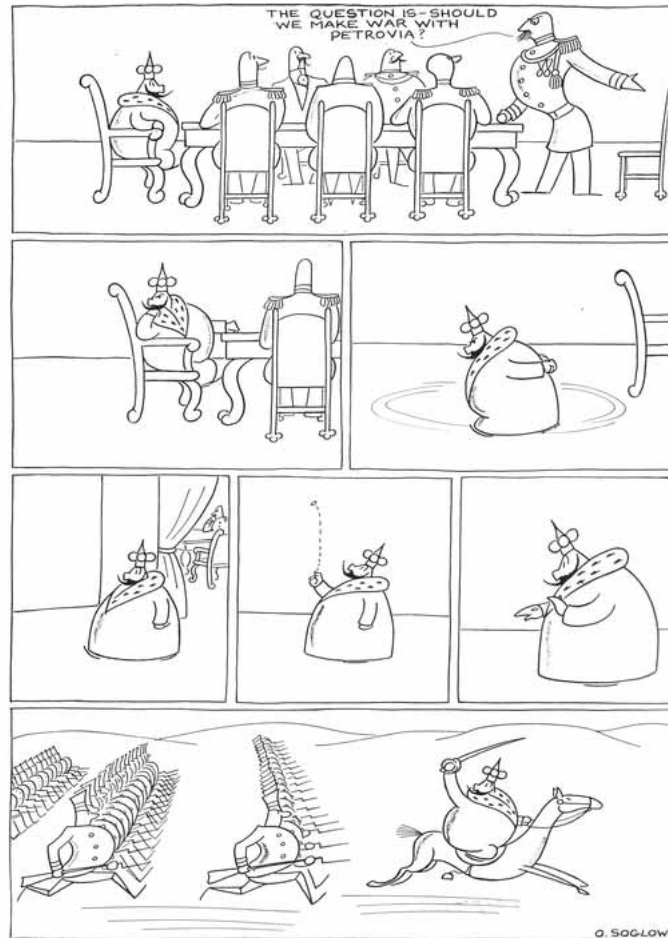
Birds of this all-but-extinct species are seldom seen in the open, but are found under cover in groups. While they huddle together, they have little intercourse with each other, but will stand or sit in silence for hours at a time.

The intrusion of a stranger is greeted with the guttural "Hrmph, hrmph" that has given the bird its name.

RANGE: The Metropolitan Zone.

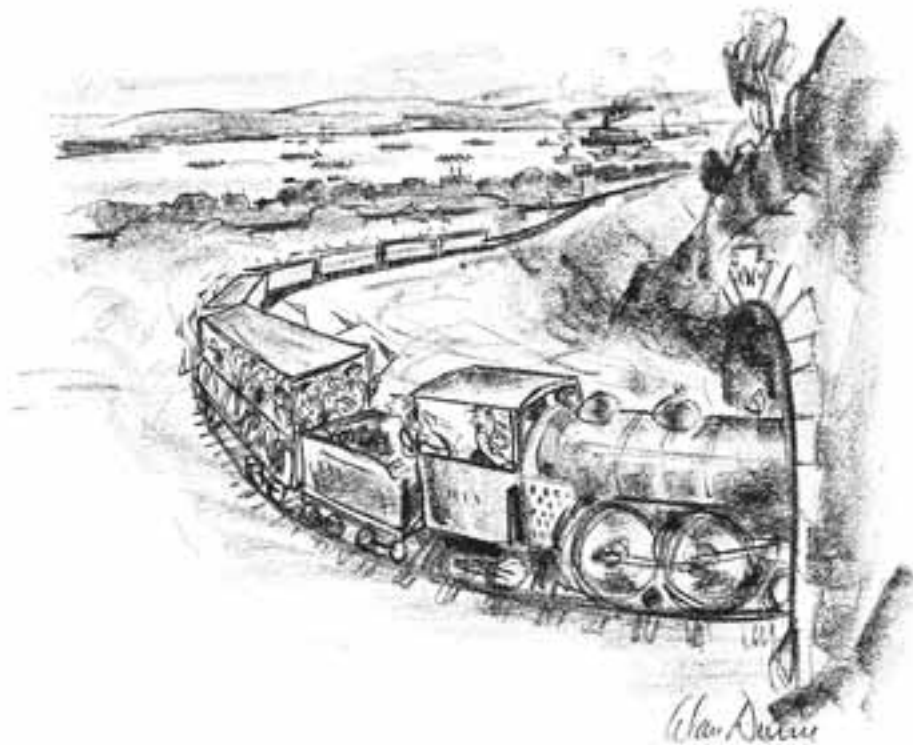


"Don't go. I may never be like this again."





"Why, if it isn't Curly Jones!"



*“Golly! We must have gone wrong
at that last switch!”*



"I tell you frankly, Mrs. Glaspell, I don't like the looks of things."



SMALL FRY
Showoff



“And in this cornahh—er, there seems to be some mistake.”



“Regardez, Hannah, quelle volupté!”



*"He's getting awfully slack, but we don't dare
discharge him. Hari-kari, you know."*



*“At first he was just going to name his yacht after me,
but I soon put a stop to that.”*



*"She has the true Emily Dickinson spirit except
that she gets fed up occasionally."*



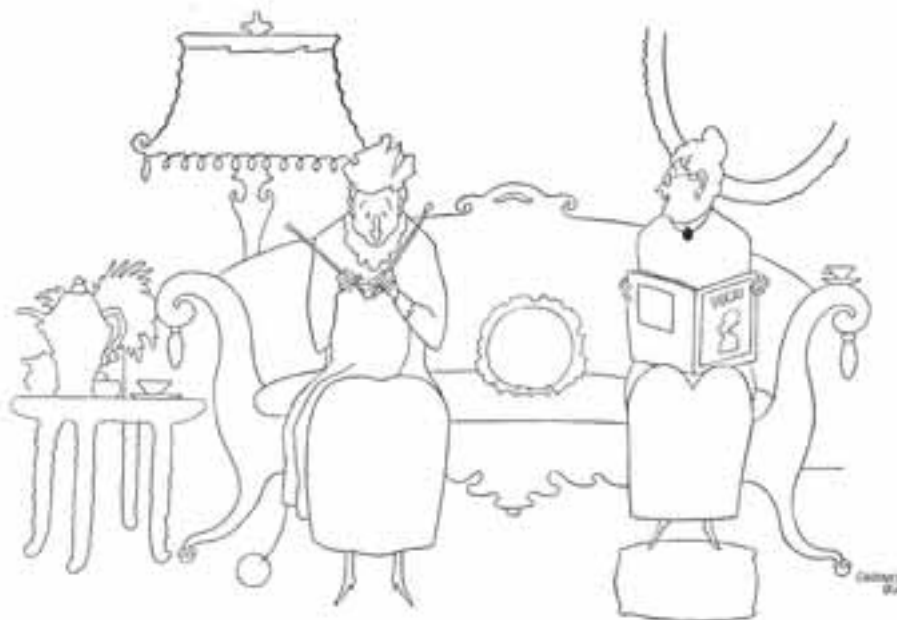
*"I guess they're O.K. They're from the
Aleutian Islands Mission School."*



"Ella, I want you to be my wife."



“The paper says ‘Fair’ tomorrow, so you ought to have a wonderful trip.”



"I see where the fleet was in last week."



OUR NATIVE BIRDS

THE EARLY BIRD

This cheery little songster rises at the first blush of dawn and rouses all his friends with his morning carol. The Early Bird is usually short-lived because of his passion for cold-water bathing and calisthenics.

RANGE: 6 A.M. to breakfast.



*“Young lady, would it be too much to ask
for your undivided attention?”*

SMALL FRY
PROBLEM CHILDREN (1 OF 5)



Attack of Shyness

SMALL FRY
PROBLEM CHILDREN (2 OF 5)



Cry-Baby

SMALL FRY
PROBLEM CHILDREN (3 OF 5)



Nervous Case

SMALL FRY
PROBLEM CHILDREN (4 OF 5)

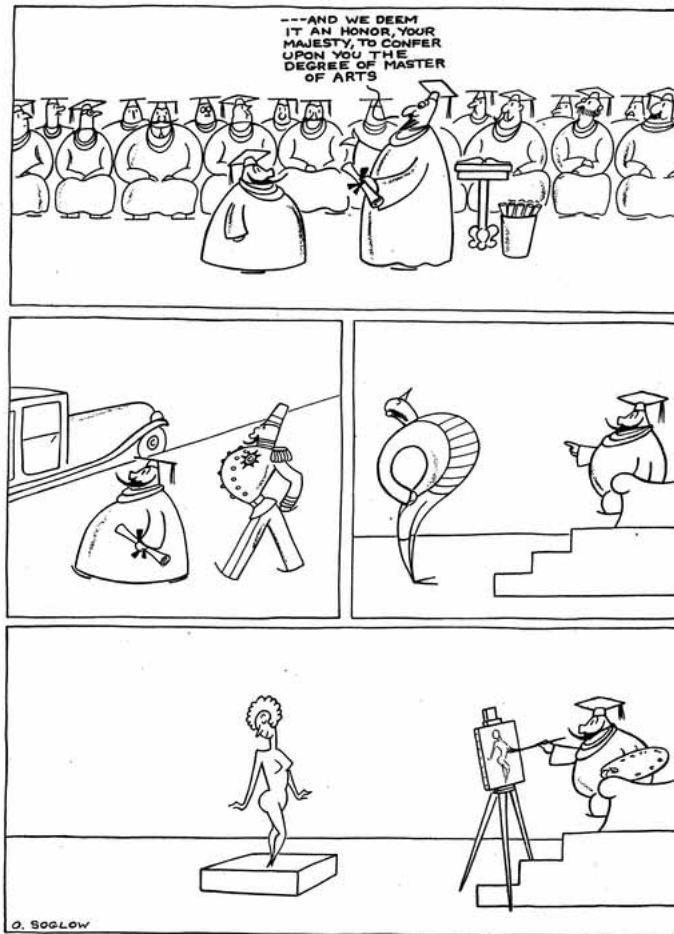


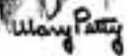
Vandal

SMALL FRY
PROBLEM CHILDREN (5 OF 5)

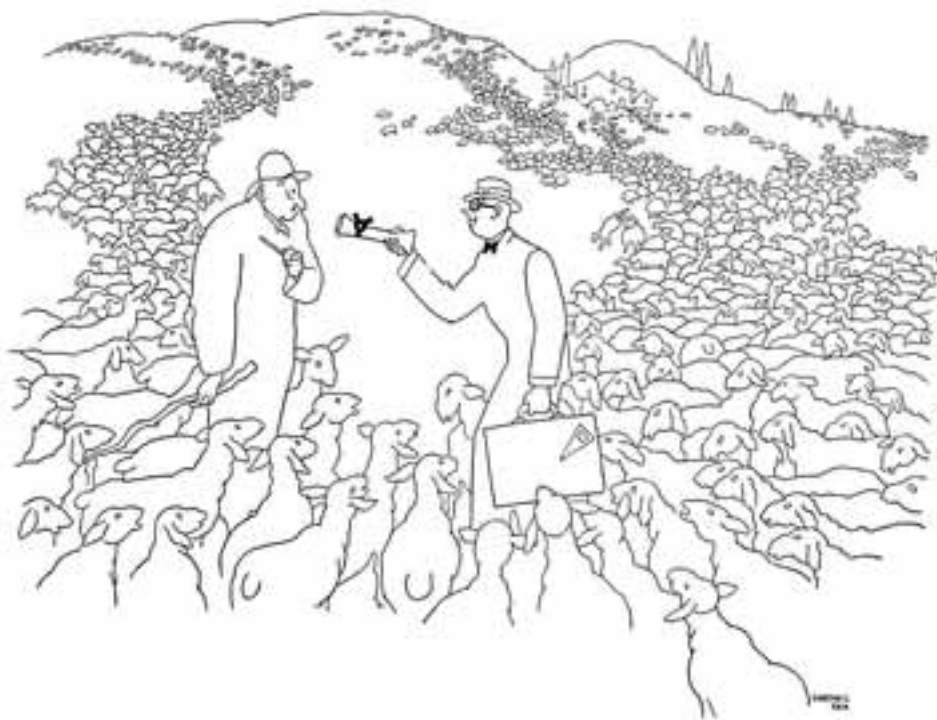


Tantrum

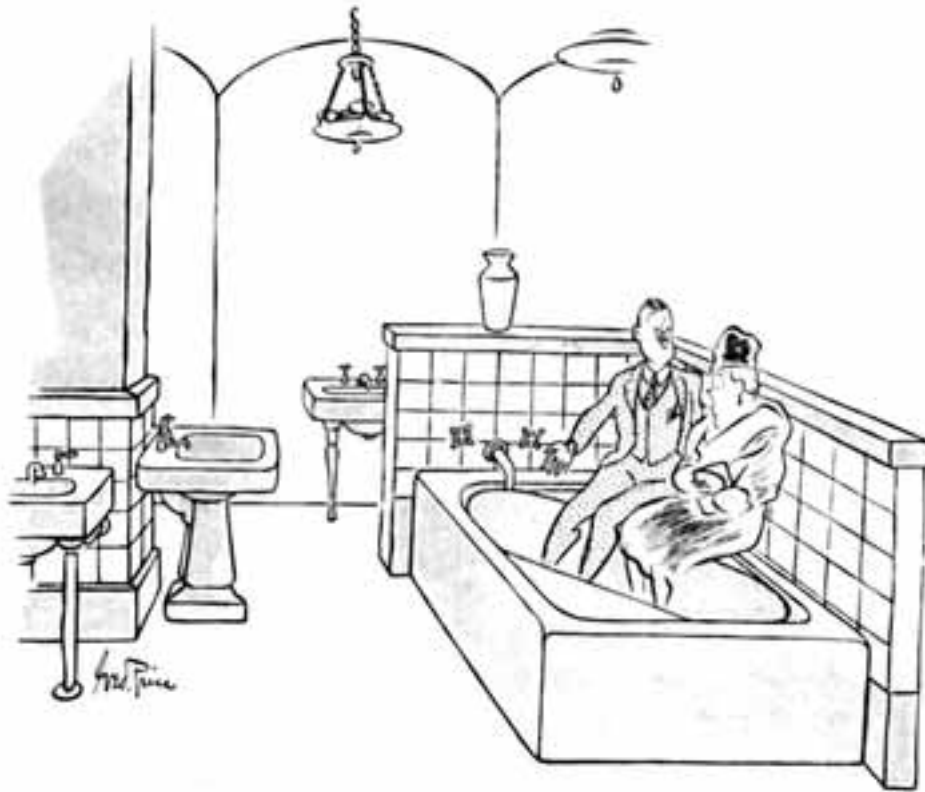




what a lot of fun that is."



“Well, Pater, I got my sheepskin.”



*"Now you observe, Madam, the advantages
of a square bathtub?"*



*“Henry got psychoanalyzed and now
he has a job with the PWA.”*

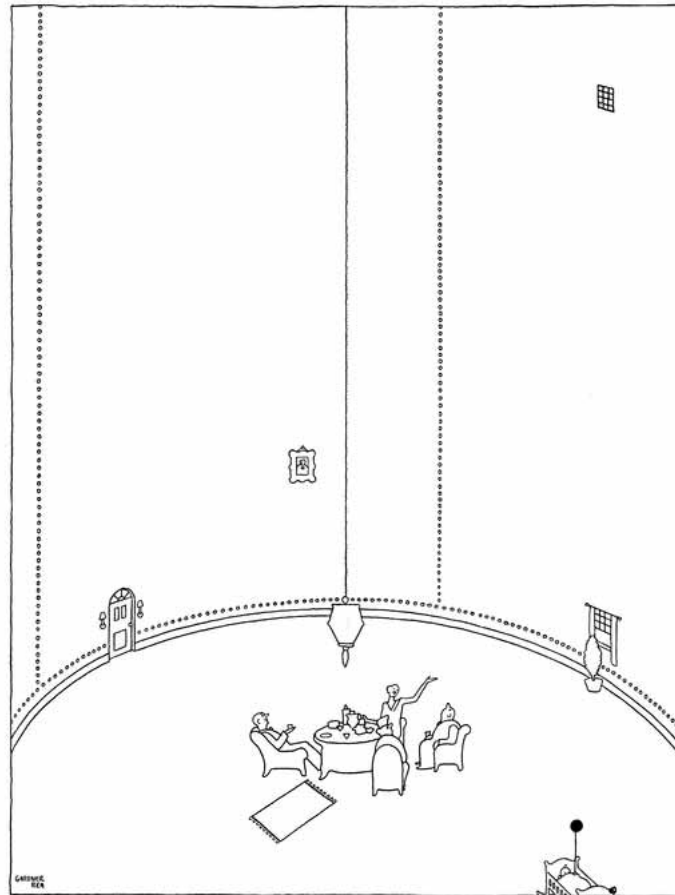




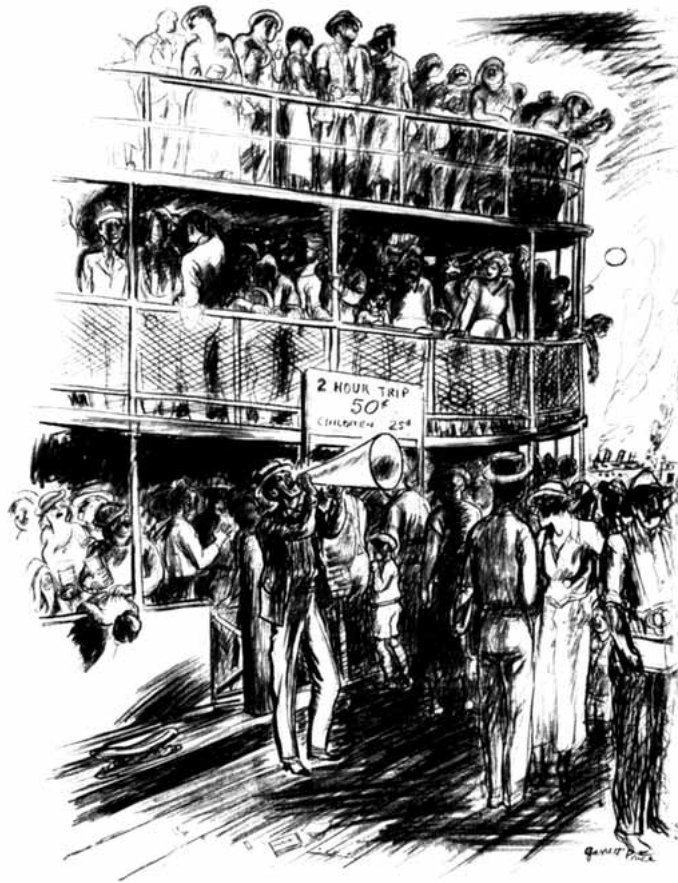
"Surely you aren't going to remain a banker all your life."



"Hey, you!"



"You'd never guess it was just an abandoned gas tank, would you?"



"All aboard for the Land of Dreams!"



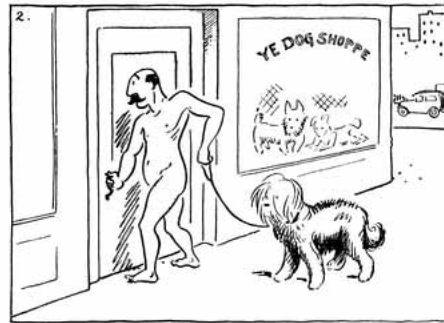
*“You must paint only to please yourself—
not to please Rexford Tugwell.”*



"Are you the gentleman who thinks he ate his check?"



*“Some of the finest ships in the world pass by,
Mimie, and they’re such company.”*



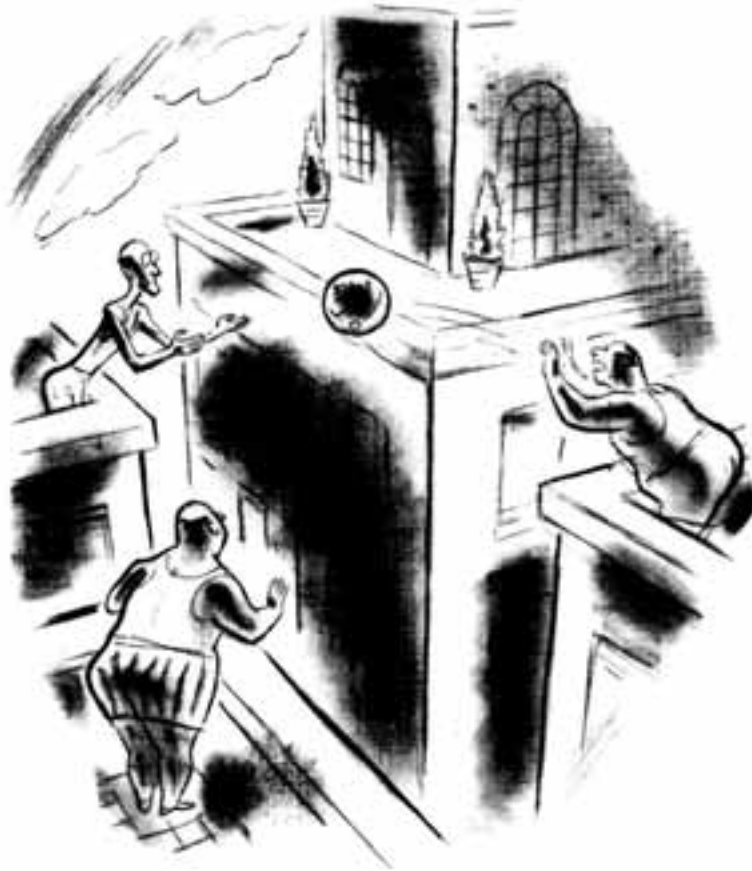


OUR NATIVE BIRDS

THE DAARLING OR COMMON CATBIRD

To all outward appearances the most innocent of creatures, these merry little mischief-makers hop blithely from innuendo to innuendo, leaving a trail of devastation in the wake of their familiar Meeouw-Meeouw. Unlike other birds, the male of this species is more deadly than the female.

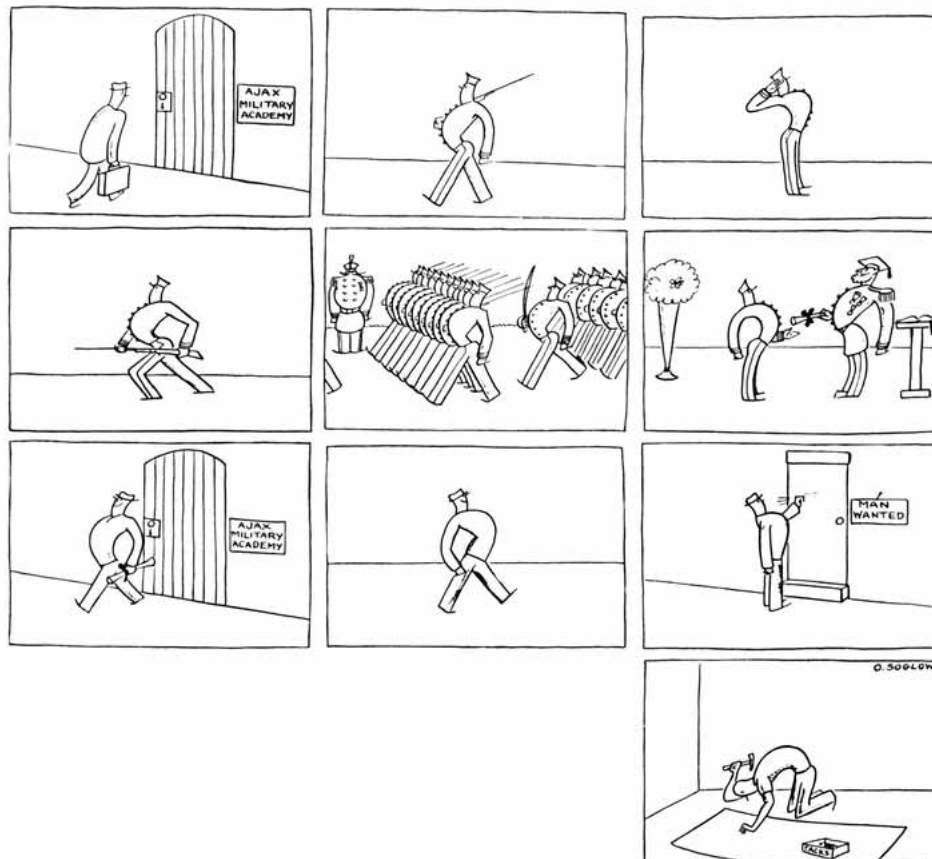
RANGE: From coast to coast.



“What happened to H.K.? Didn’t he get up this morning?”



SMALL FRY
Embarrassing moment





*"Mr. Schultz will take care of you,
Madam. I only demonstrate."*



*“Young man, what’s this I hear about you
from your dean at Columbia?”*



Robert J. Day (7/7/1934)

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“Then Mulligan, the foreman, came flying over to me on big blue wings and twittering like a bird. I chased him with a butterfly net but he began heaving bricks at me.”



"We're making a test case out of this, Officer."



“And this is my father, Mr. Williams—home from the wars or something.”

THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK (I OF 5)



*"Tell us some legends of the
Fifth Avenue Hotel."*

THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK (2 OF 5)



THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK (3 OF 5)



“Ladies, ladies! Won’t you please go and sit down until we have a table for you?”

THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK (4 OF 5)



“Am I going to be too cold out here?”

THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK (5 OF 5)

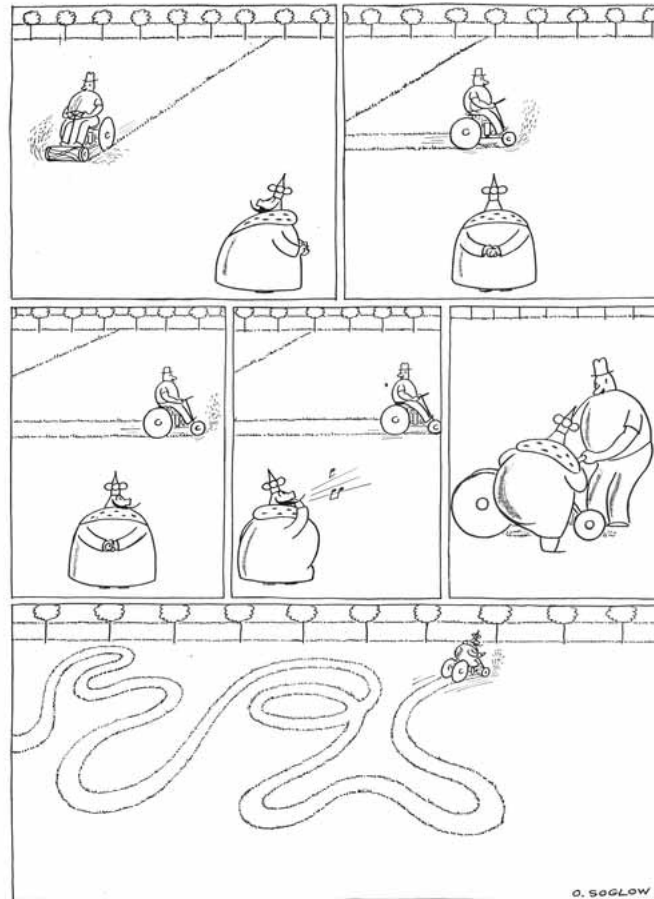




“Now get one more, for Aunt Minnie’s room.”



“Beat it. I ain’t interested in no class struggle.”







"Yes, Ma'am, there's four generations of them."



*“At it again, eh, Simmons? Report
at once to headquarters.”*

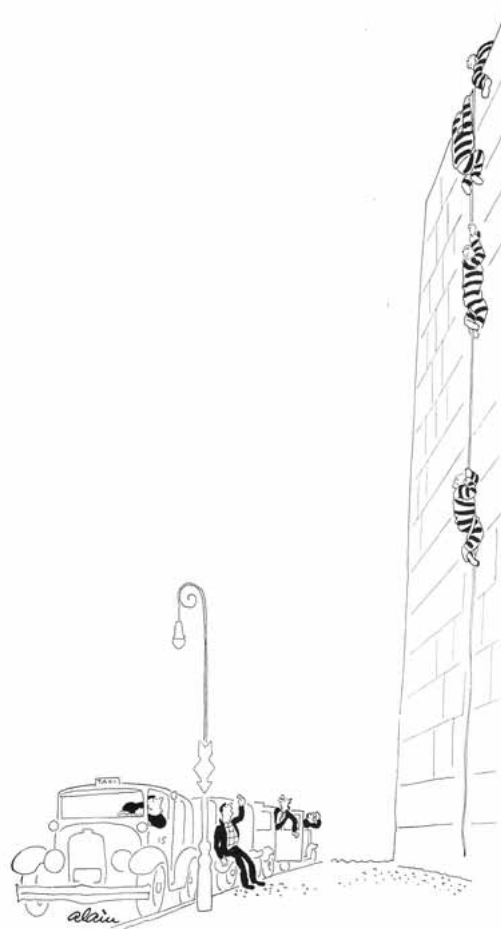


OUR NATIVE BIRDS

THE LUSH OR TIP-UP

This odd bird is at times the gayest of creatures, whooping raucously from place to place, and on other occasions will be found in solemn mood, hiccuping sadly in some secluded spot remote from its fellows.

RANGE: Breeds in the Metropolitan Zone; winters in Florida, Bermuda, and Nassau.



"Taxi, buddy?"



*"It says in the cook book to separate two eggs.
How are we going to do that?"*



*"I cannot allow you to deceive yourself any longer,
Mr. Purvis—you have no talent."*



"Look, Salvador has a new hat."



"I don't know whether to wake him or not. It's a telegram from the Committee on the Use of Leisure Time."



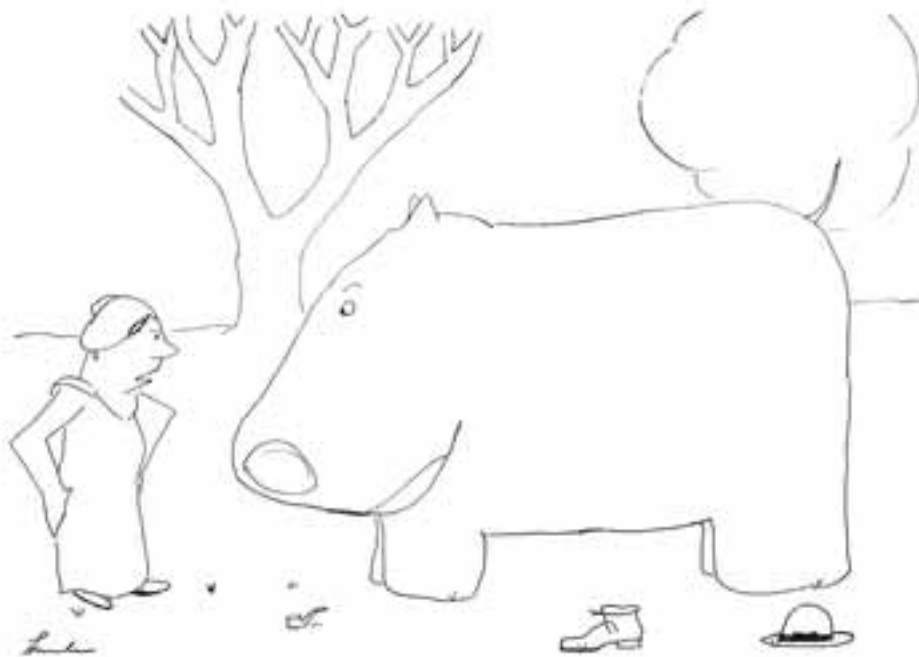
*“Go outside and look at yourself
in the daylight. I trust you.”*



“Any relation to the Mrs. Sanger?”



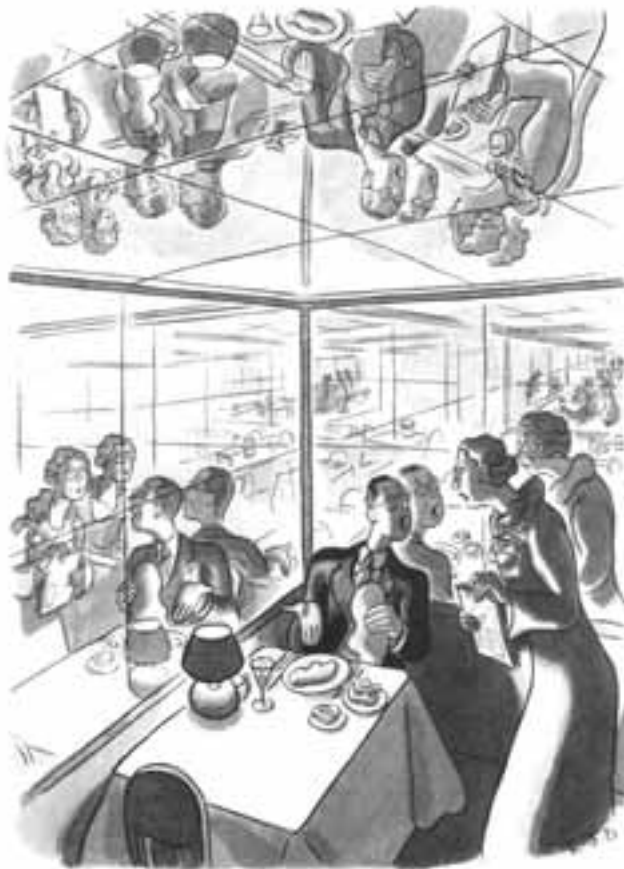
"That's only Mother, dear, walking in her sleep again."



"What have you done with Dr. Millmoss?"



“Oh, Gordon, I have two sheep in the baggage car! They’re for the lawn.”



*“Everywhere I look in this damned place, there I am
with this asparagus omelet.”*



*"There's that Carrie T. Meseck, always
hanging around looking for a job."*



“Richard Martin! You’ve been drinking!”



*“Then I lost it all and started over again—
how many times does that make?”*



“‘Yippee,’ not ‘Yippy,’ Mrs. Cook.”

BRONX PARK (I OF 5)



BRONX PARK (2 OF 5)



BRONX PARK (3 OF 5)



BRONX PARK (4 OF 5)



BRONX PARK (5 OF 5)





OUR NATIVE BIRDS

THE NEW ENGLAND DIRTDISHER
OR BACK BAY CORMORANT

The Dirt-disher watches from its covert for any flotsam and jetsam that may come its way. When it seizes some choice tidbit, the Dirt-disher hurries to share it with others of its kind, and the morsel is soon torn to shreds. Their repeated Have-You-Heards are a familiar note on Beacon Hill and in Back Bay.

RANGE: The New England States.



"Would you mind coming out and giving me an estimate?"



"This is that new step I was telling you about."



“When I worry, I go into details.”



*“Don’t bother Daddy now. General Johnson
cracked down on him this morning.”*



"I suppose you develop a sixth sense, or something."



*“If you should visit any of the National Parks, kindly
mention that you saw it on one of our stamps.”*

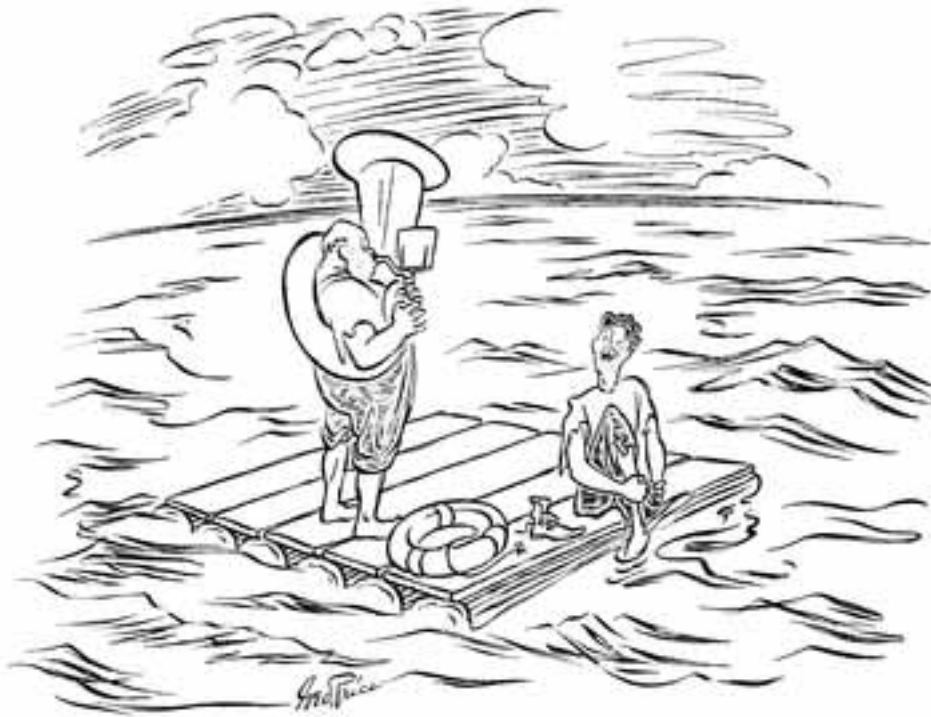


"Come now, Clem, go to bed. Tomorrow's another day."





*“O-o-o-o-o-o-oh, he flew through the air
with the greatush of ease.”*



“Why, Bill, I didn’t know you played.”



*“How beautifully the sun catches the gold
in your beard, Mr. Travilla.”*



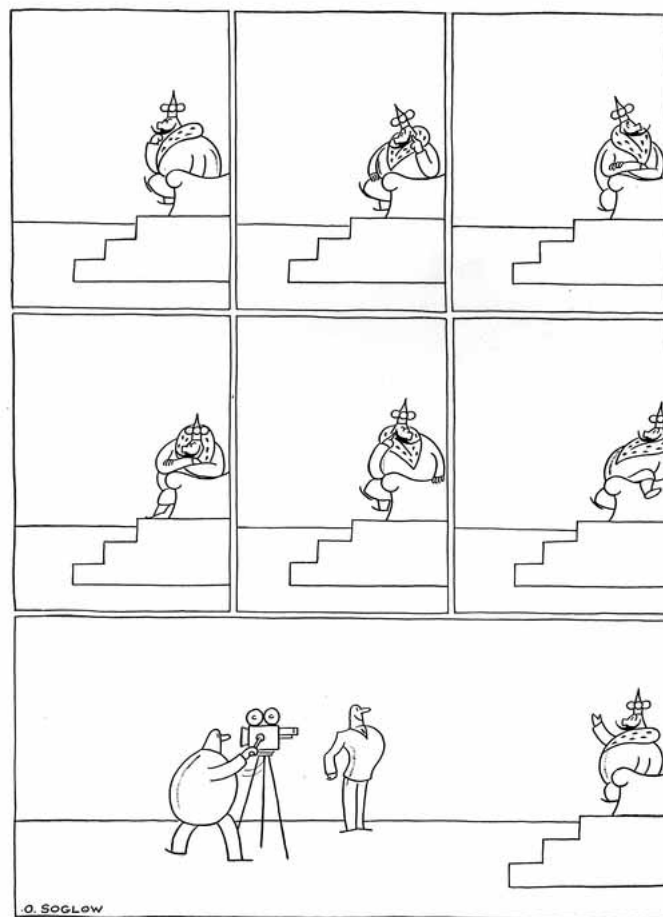
"Shh, Morris! Don't make a sound."



*"I have to watch myself
like a hawk."*



“Oh, gee! Now we’ve got to do something about the color of the house. It looks terrible with the petunias.”





“Get some delicate sentiment, I say, and let Baby LeRoy ram it home.”



*"I am speaking now to members of the
Special Bird Study Group."*



"It's all right, Sonny. Papa's here."



“Miss Wentworth—may I call you Helen?”



"Oswald's getting pretty conservative lately."



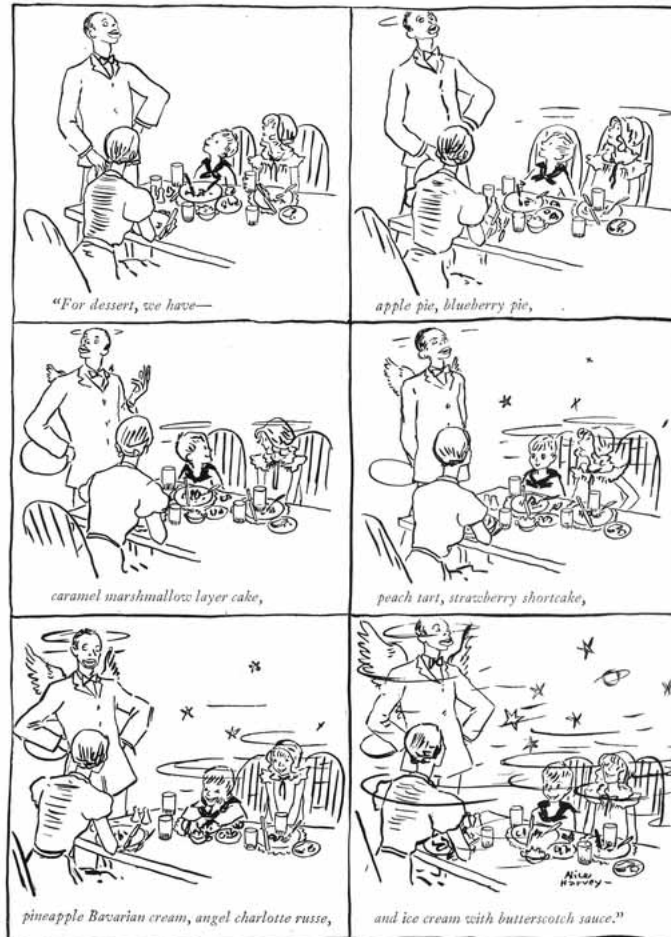
"You're gullible, that's what you are."



"That was in '26. Now here I am again in the spring of '29."



*"Grace just shot her husband and now she
thinks she's going to faint!"*





*“Now, men, we are about to plunge into the forest, and
I expect every man to come out on the Elm Street side.”*



*"There's that fool Blackwell boy again.
Just take no notice of him."*



"May I offer a suggestion?"



“What a pity Mrs. Hargreaves is the way she is.”



OUR NATIVE BIRDS

THE DOUBLE-BREASTED DOWAGER

This noble bird, while large and cumbersome in appearance, can be very active in protecting its nest and young. It is extremely voracious when it spots an eligible victim.

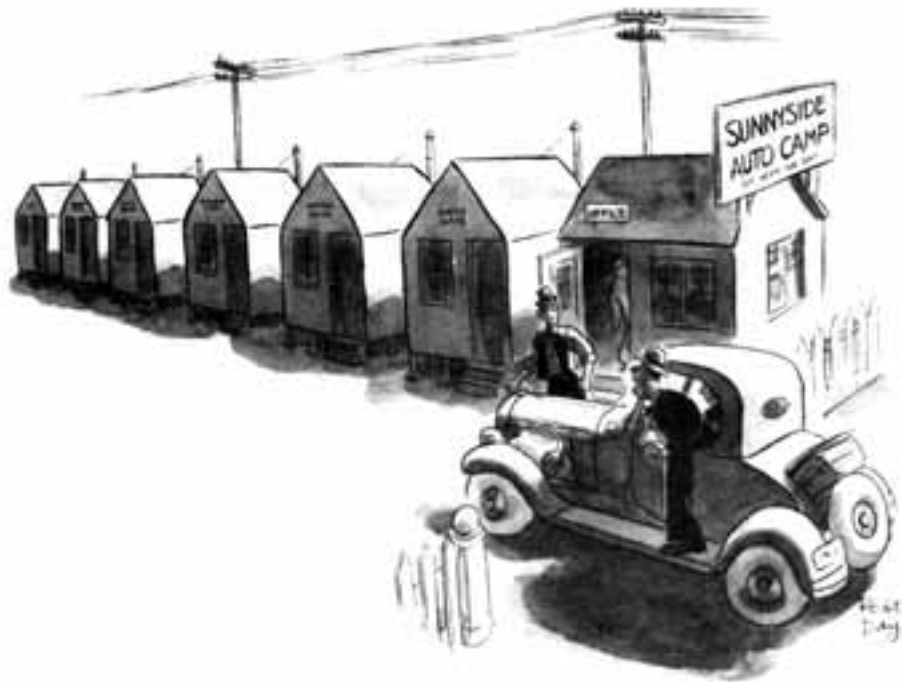
RANGE: Extremely wide. Usually to be found with its beak in the Social Register or Dun & Bradstreet, both at home and abroad.



"I think you're sitting on my flying jib, honey."



SMALL FRY
Acrobat



"We want the best you have."



"Blessed Damselle in th' thoid, lady, like a bat outa hell!"





"I don't know, but I suppose you'd call this a fan letter."



*"You aren't going to begrudge me one little dress, are you?
Honest, Herbert, I fought it off as long as I could."*





*"I want something that will give her
an inkling of what's to come."*



"I know! I know! Charlie Chaplin!"

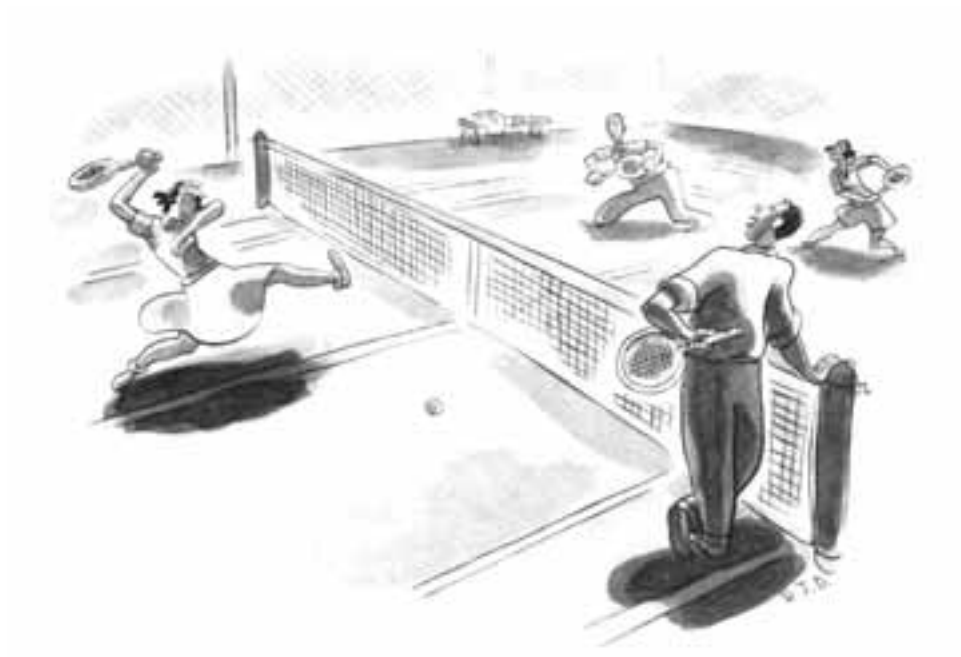


"Maybe we're pumping too hard."





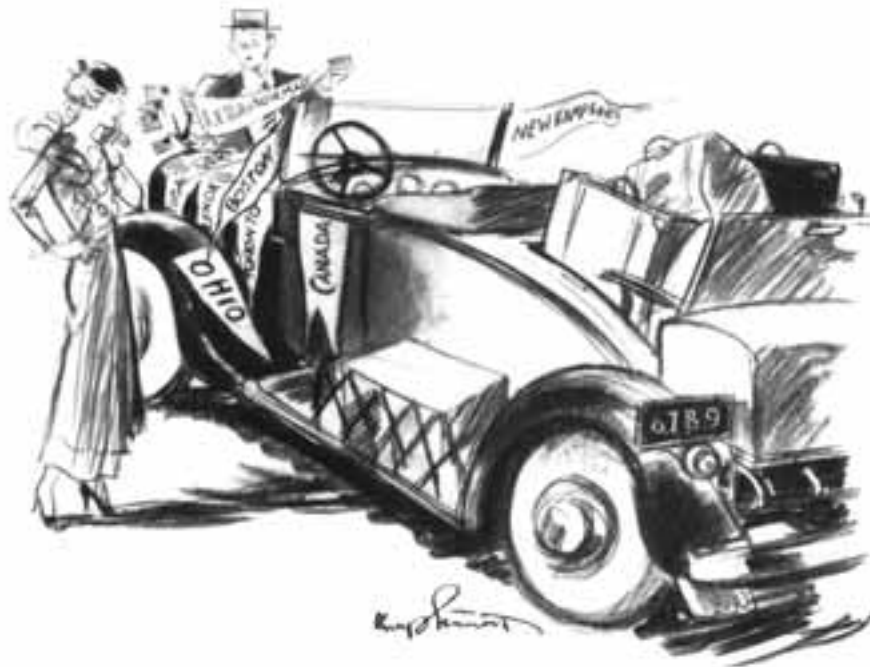
“They sleep like that for hours. Shall we watch him a while?”



“Yours, partner.”



*“Why, Miss Cleever! How long has this
tree been in this condition?”*



*"I don't know. I think that throws
all the interest to the front."*



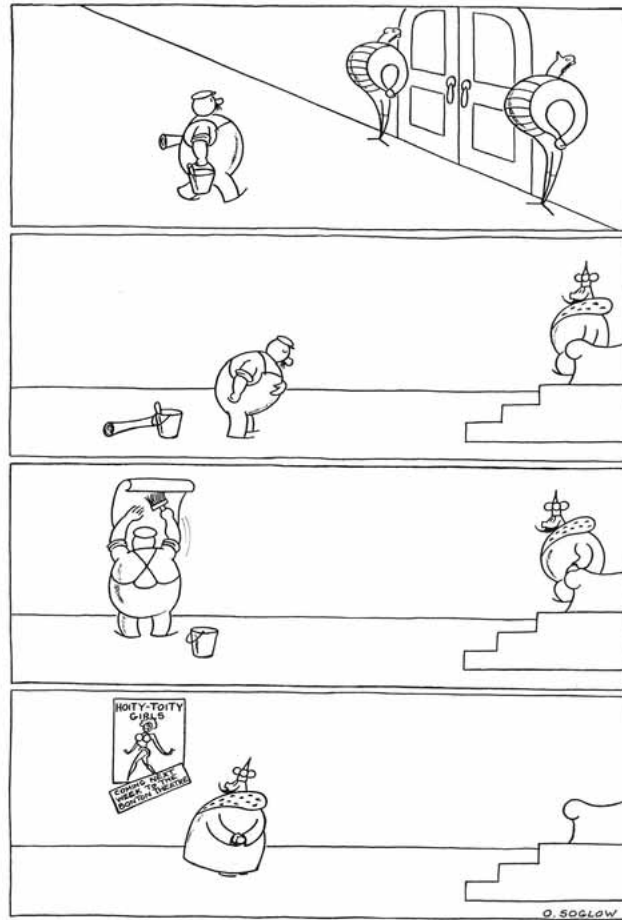
OUR NATIVE BIRDS

THE HONEYBUNCH OR CAROLINA YOU-ALL

Most everybody has seen this little Southern beauty, hopping about the front yard in the morning, or singing mighty pretty when the moon shines. Her mating call is the sad, sweet "Honey" from which she gets her name.

RANGE: Below the Mason-Dixon line.





SMALL FRY
WATER SPORTS (1 OF 5)



SMALL FRY
WATER SPORTS (2 OF 5)



SMALL FRY
WATER SPORTS (3 OF 5)



SMALL FRY
WATER SPORTS (4 OF 5)



SMALL FRY
WATER SPORTS (5 OF 5)





*“Offhand, I’d say she was ten thousand,
a hundred and eighty tons.”*



*"I'm going nuts. I can hear my watch
ticking, but I can't find it."*



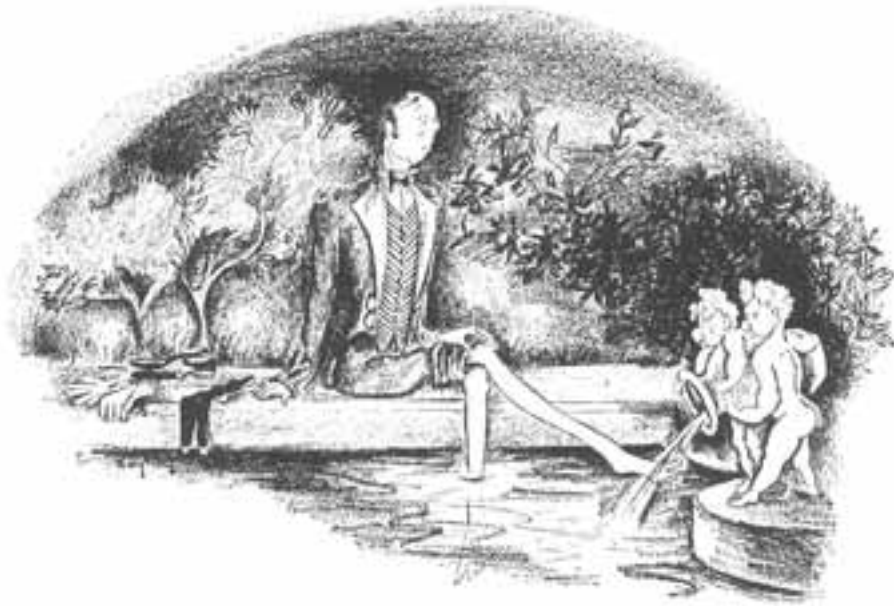
“From this point, folks, Graham MacGaree will take up the happy couple. O. K., Graham! Take it away!”



*"I was just wondering—you know that funny
blue light in the Taj Mahal?"*



“Not bad-looking, but she’s nothing to write home about.”

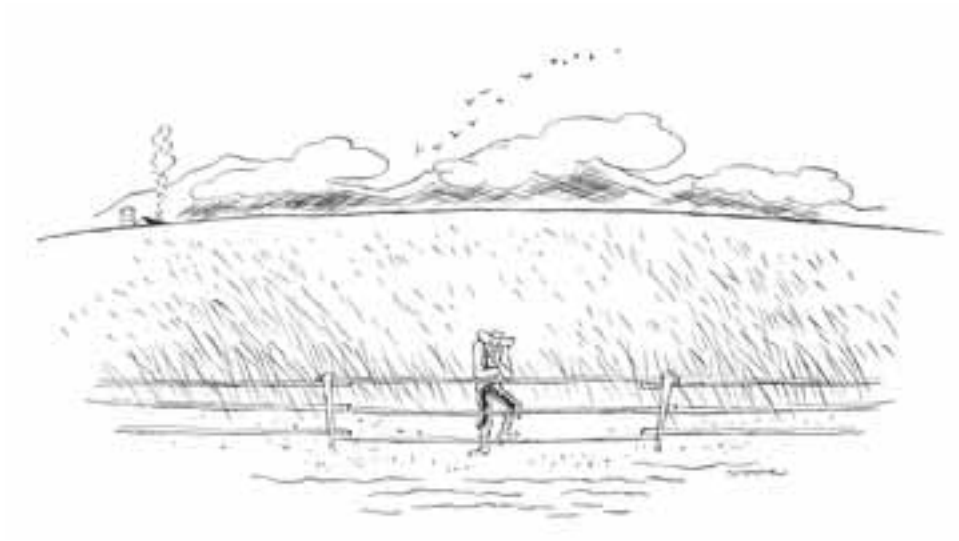




"Something is wrong in the wheelhouse, sir."



*"Don't leave me, Blanche. That man who sits
at our table asked me to play croquet!"*



"I must get a new set of friends."



*“You’re not supposed to smile, Mr. Leary. The jungle-
man is slowly tightening his viselike grip.”*



*"Sometimes, Hortense, I wish we
didn't live in a landmark."*



"Coupla dark beers."



OUR NATIVE BIRDS

THE KILL-JOY OR BLUENOSED THOU-SHALT-NOT

The Kill-Joy is recognizable by its rusty plumage and its croaking “verboten.” It is said to have come to this country in the ships that brought our Puritan forbears. Both male and female of this species spend most of their time brooding over moral issues.

RANGE: Enormous. Appears most frequently, however, in stern and rockbound communities.



"Guess what we've done. We've just caught a mouse!"



"This one is my only child since I became a Christian."



“There’s a little dividend in here, Mr. Bottomley. Want some gargoyles?”



“Say, who is this guy anyway?”



*"I want you to meet my great-aunt, who's
very deaf—and a damned old bore."*



"Dear General Johnson: Er—"



"I think he's charming!"



"It's his own idea for stimulating summer blanket sales, sir."



“Goodness, don’t tell me it’s twenty-three and a half minutes after four, already!”



"Well, what's the verdict?"



*“Frankly, Mr. Harding, you’ll never get anywhere
until you learn to release the arrow.”*



"Girls, this is Edna Middlemist, who destroyed one hundred and seventy-five gipsy-moth caterpillars in one day at Camp Ogallallah last summer."



*“Wait a minute! Mr. Hays says just
have him kiss her on the brow instead.”*



“Does anybody here know how to milk a cow?”



*“We’re going to Brooklyn today, Mr. Hogan.
We’d prefer a family man.”*



"Look, Bill! A sample of Corn Flakes."



“Where’s George goin’?”



OUR NATIVE BIRDS

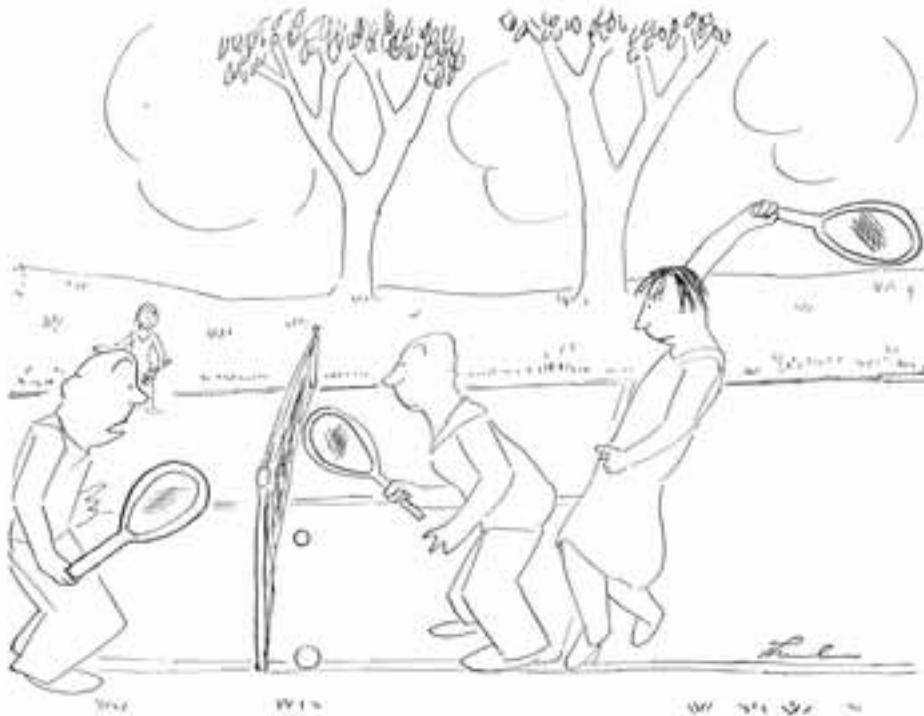
THE SHIMMYSHEWARBLER OR HARLEM WAGTAIL

The Shimmyshewarbler varies in color from India ink to café au lait. What a joy to the tired citizen is the cheery lilt of the Wagtail's song as its haunting "Vo-dee-oh-do" is borne on the evening breeze.

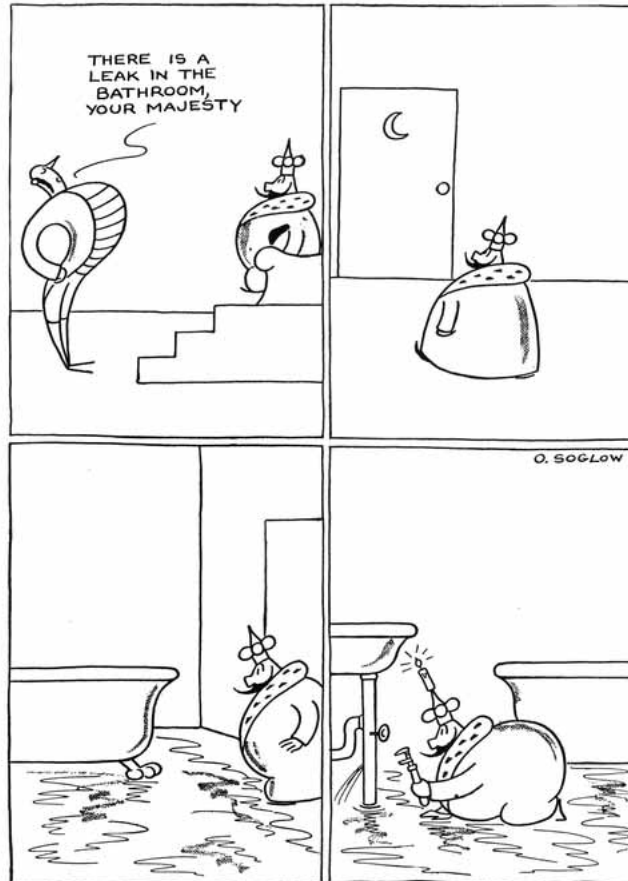
RANGE: The Black Belt.



“Just a moment. He’s almost done.”



“Look out, Harry!”





*"I wish you'd stop using that expression 'Aw, nuts!'
There's no meaning to it."*



"He doesn't like the way things are."



*“Wheel the bar over here, will you, Drummond?
No—never mind, wheel me over to the bar.”*



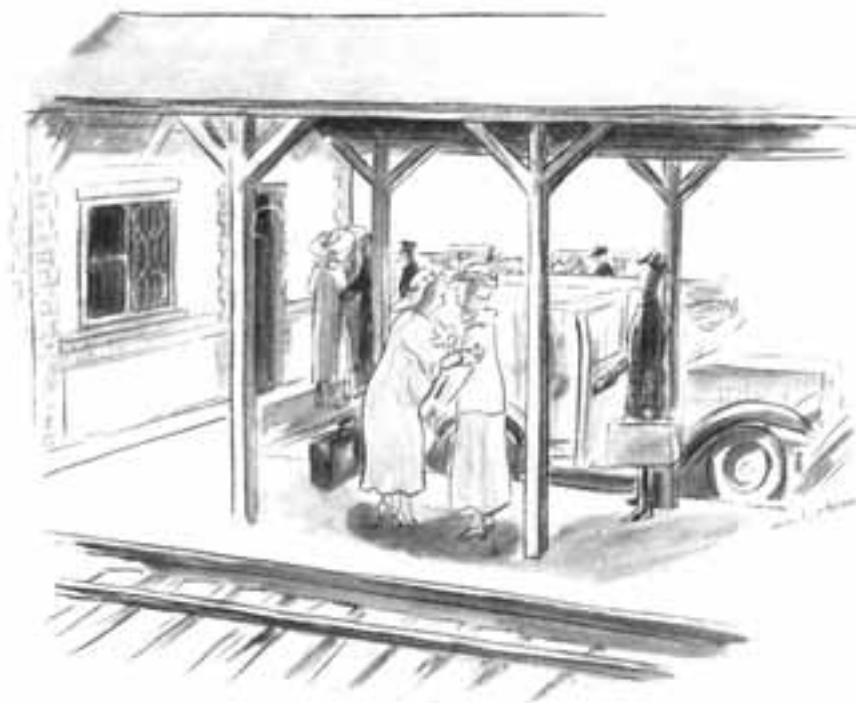
“Mr. Galganni! There’s a fire!”



“Had you better, dear? Remember, you’ve been drinking.”



“Waiter! Can’t you shut off this brook?”



“Now, don’t make me meet everyone in Southampton!”



“You really like it?”

SMALL FRY
WESTCHESTER (1 OF 5)



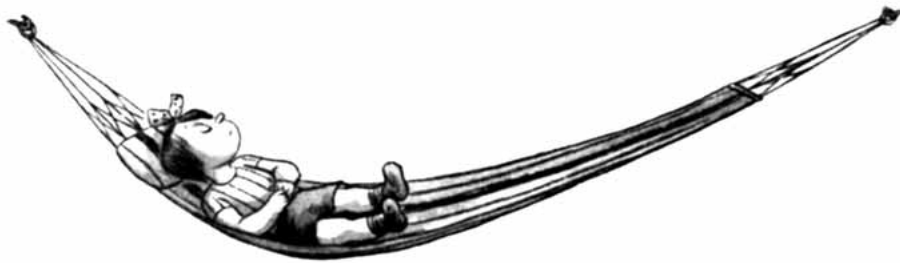
Hunter

SMALL FRY
WESTCHESTER (2 OF 5)



Croquet

SMALL FRY
WESTCHESTER (3 OF 5)



Siesta

SMALL FRY
WESTCHESTER (4 OF 5)



Snake

SMALL FRY
WESTCHESTER (5 OF 5)



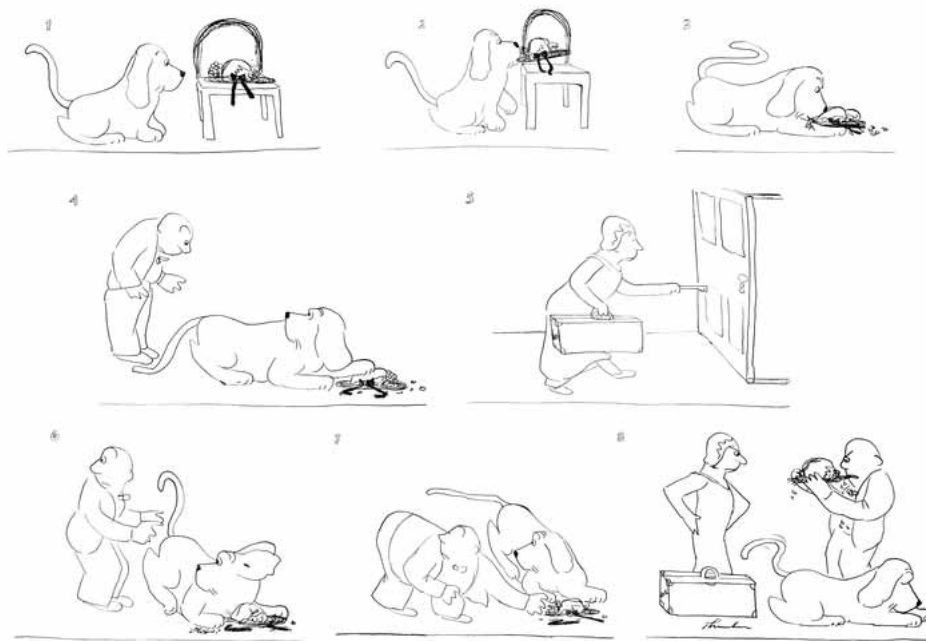
The Old Well



"This is one of his bad days."



*"We've been very happy here. All her old fear of forest fires
seems to have left her."*



THE HOUND AND THE HAT



OUR NATIVE BIRDS

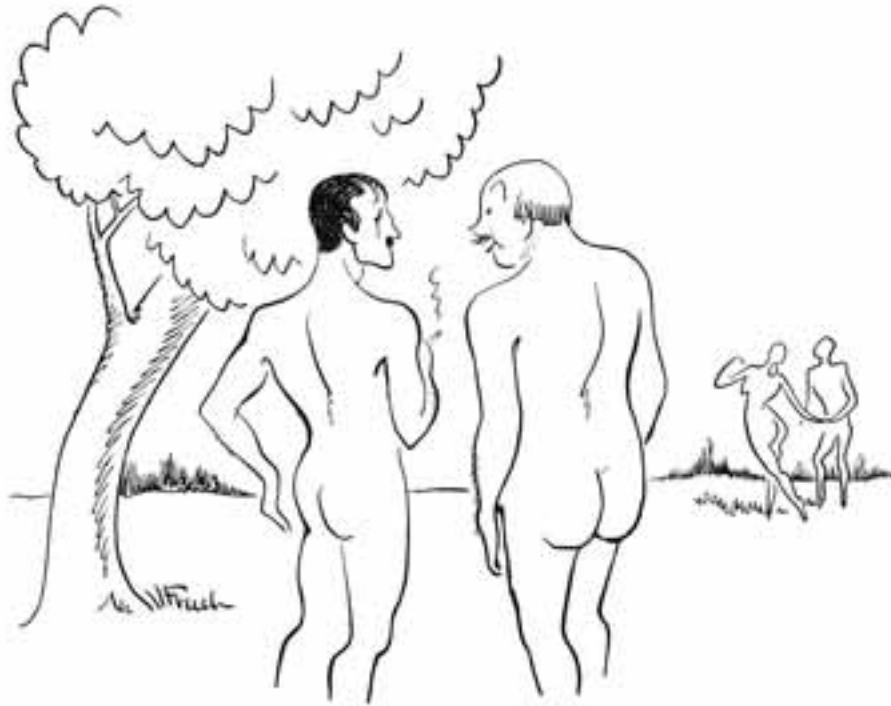
THE MYSTIC JOINER, OR GRAND IMPERIAL LOON

These noisy but harmless creatures, with their gaudy plumage and their croaking “pal,” combine a passion for secret ritual with the utmost willingness to discuss their personal affairs with practically anybody.

RANGE: Hotel lobbies in the industrial belt.



Say, Hitler's getting stout, isn't he?"



"Is the food any good?"



“Prepare the bath, Marie—one part Lavendomeal, two parts De Markoff, four parts Pine Needle Oil, two parts Ave Maria, three parts starch, and six parts water.”



*"I don't mind, of course, but don't you think it
might spread jealousy among the others?"*



"Sweetheart! You had us all worried!"



"This is my brother Ed. He's given up."



“Well, you certainly picked a fine time to go through the Cape Cod Canal!”



*“—and then the man would peek out
and see if he knew you.”*



*“Damn it, Frobisher, I’m going to speak
to her! It can’t do any harm.”*



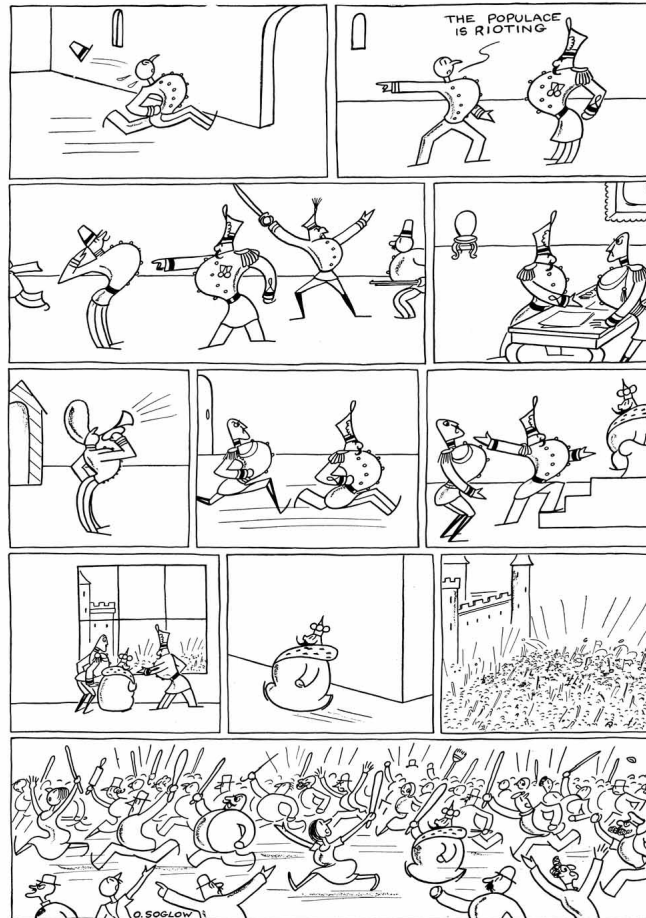
*"But Dr. Ditmars, she was
never out of my sight."*



*“Good morning, Madam. I’m here to help you get
the surprise element into your meals.”*



SMALL FRY
The New Suit





"You can erase Train 642. She just turned up at Penn Station."



OUR NATIVE BIRDS

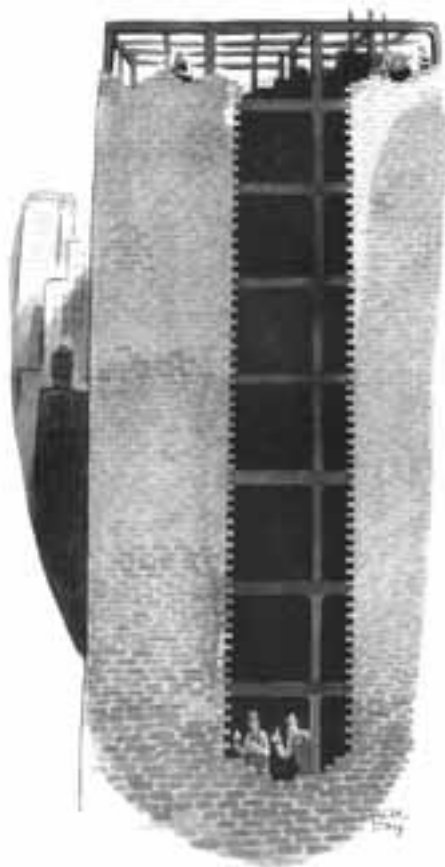
THE YELLOW-BELLIED CROONER

Marketing the song of this bird has become one of the chief industries of the United States. The peasant in his provincial hut and the grand-dame of Park Avenue, as she sits before her jewelled receiving set, may simultaneously enjoy the evening lullaby. This little warbler has no nest of its own, but occupies or destroys the nest of others.

RANGE: From B flat to high C.



*“There I was, and suddenly there he was with
his face in his hands, crying.”*



"See here, Pritchard, you're falling behind."



“What is this sliced melon with sherry?”



"Pardon. I was looking for a needle."



"I only need about this much."





“No, dear. That dress has no future.”



*“Very nice, Mr. Hotchkiss, but of course
a mosquito-breeder.”*



*"So far he's bitten all the delivery men
except B. Altman and Wanamaker."*



“Couldn’t the Committee come at another time? This is Mr. Katz’s hour of prayer.”



"See here, that's carrying it a little too far!"



*“Well, I hope you’re convinced you can’t
be languorous in a canoe.”*



"Let's see—they make something here, don't they?"



*"Now, boys, next chukker I want
to see a little fight!"*



"This is her first lynching."



"Take a letter!"



OUR NATIVE BIRDS

THE PURPLE CHORTLE, OR LAUGHING BOOBY

Who has not been startled by the raucous chortle of this strange bird, shattering the stillness of a First Night? They are usually found in groups, laughing in the wrong place.

RANGE: Theatre district.



"It looks very practical."



“Can Rockwell come out, Mrs. Kent?”



"My wife don't like it."



"You'll do as I say or I'll have you thrown in irons."



"Now, can you just hold this pose?"



*"Hail to thee, blithe spirit!
Bird thou never wert."*



"But Dr. Beebe? Where is he?"



"Somehow, I don't quite trust that new fellow."



“Try, try again, you know.”



*“Oh my God, here comes old Roast-Beef-Rare
and his ‘How is Miss Goldilocks today?’”*



"Can't you stop jiggling him?"



"I got your memo, Mr. Haskell."



*"I adore driving at night. Once I caught
my foot in a bear trap, though."*

SMALL FRY (1 OF 4)
ROMANCE



“Dear Mildred . . .”

SMALL FRY (2 OF 4)



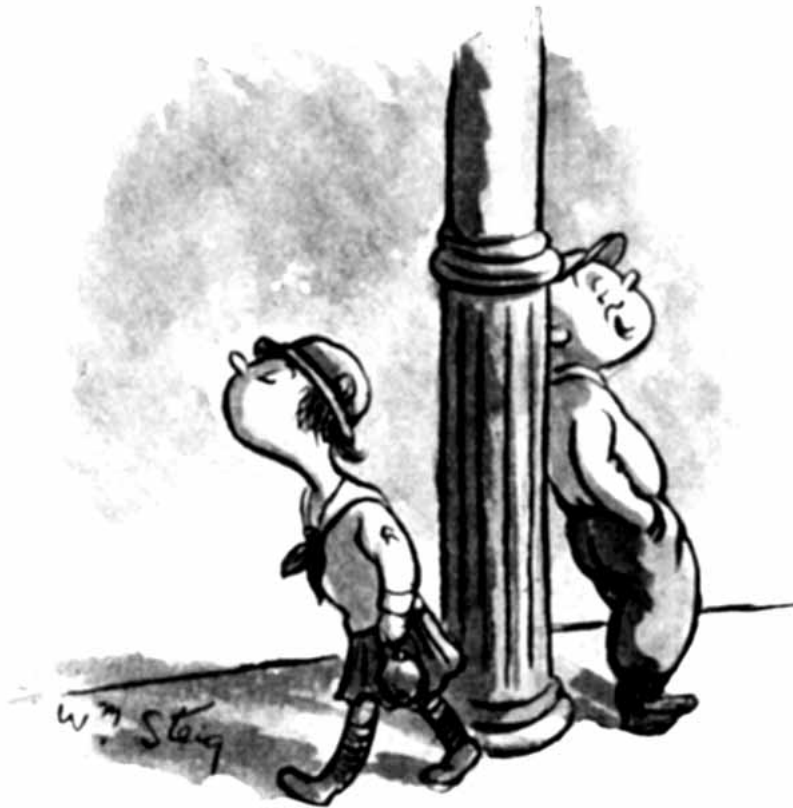
Picture of His Girl

SMALL FRY (3 OF 4)



Clinging Vine

SMALL FRY (4 OF 4)



"Hello, Beautiful."



*“Steady, men! Ease the mainsheet and
stand by to cut away that jib.”*



*"Kimball is learning ju-jitsu. He already knows how
to disarm a swordsman with his bare hands."*



"Fastest man we have, but not very thorough."



"Same old whorls. My, you haven't changed a bit!"



"Nice neat people, the Gittelmans."



“Get over! My mother says you’re still very contagious.”

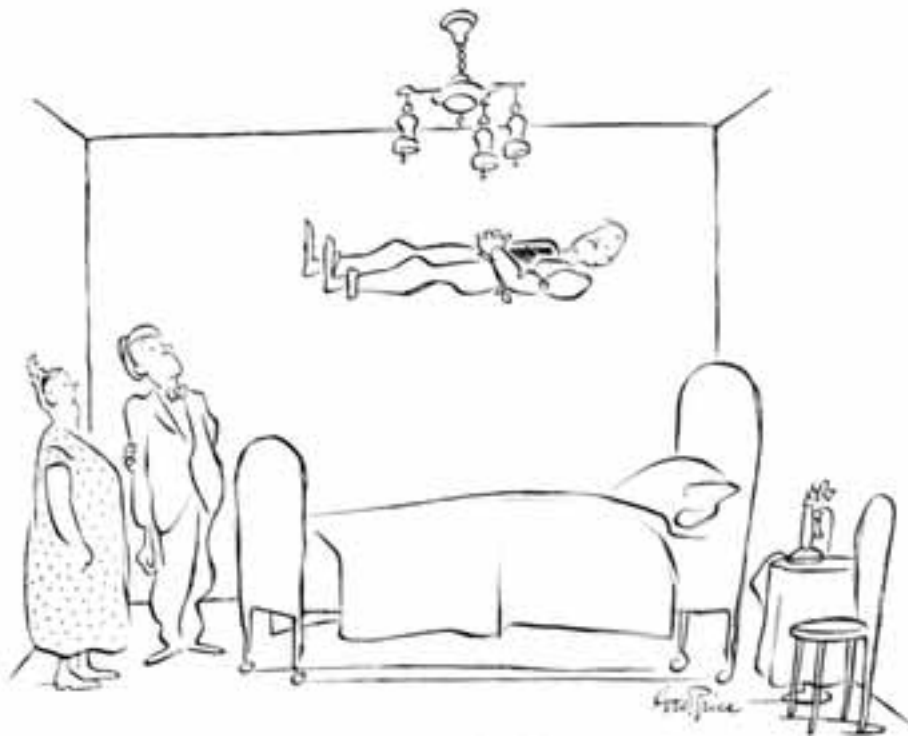




*“It seems like a dream—Bixby’s Basement, the Misses’ Department,
Lingerie, and now Mr. Bixby himself.”*



"Does this count?"



"Ripley came here in person and refused to believe it."



“Answer me! Did I ask for rain?”



"I smell a skunk!"



"Have you anything suitable for a hermit?"



"Then you march around three times to the left, chanting a hymn to Bacchus."



"It's a boin."



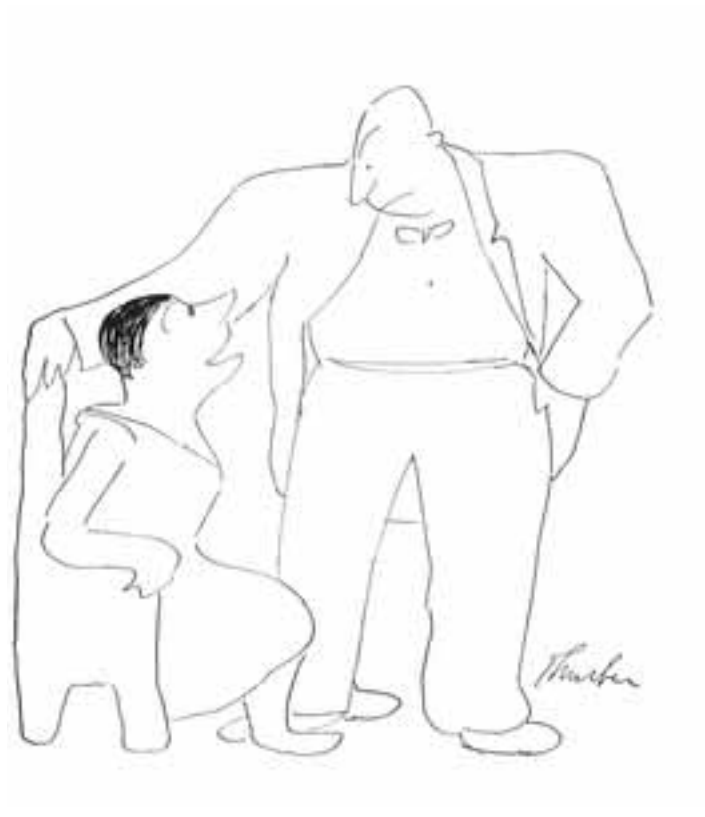
*“Sorry to bother you, but should there be
hot-dog stands above us?”*



*"Of course it's much too early to draw conclusions.
The Harvard entrance examinations
will tell the story."*



"She wanted a home and babies. All I had to offer was this pup tent."



*"You owe it to your glorious body,
Mr. Cambodia, to eat at Schrafft's."*



*“Allo, Elite Laundry? What kind starch
you put in my 'at?”*



“And Mrs. Wilkins’ baby—how is she?”



*"We couldn't just drop Mabel like a hot potato
after she'd been on this route twelve years."*



"We're doing everything humanly possible, Madam."



“Go on, don’t give me that personality stuff!”



"She's out of fix because they've cleaned up the movies."



CRISIS IN MUSICAL CIRCLES

*Waring's Pennsylvanians discover that one of their number
was born in Youngstown, Ohio.*



SMALL FRY
Hero



*“Now don’t forget to put out the light
when you’ve finished reading.”*



*“See here, Ormsby, what’s this I hear about your novel being full
of thinly veiled references to my affair with your wife?”*



*"You're to be Mr. Gregson's secretary now, Miss Brown.
He won you from me at golf yesterday."*



“Why Grandma! You still kicking around?”



"Plays hard, doesn't she?"



*"Perhaps wild rice would be a thrill
for Colonel Parker."*



*“Certainly I get tired of it, but it’s
the only thing I know.”*



"The El will make nice comp'ny fer the missus."



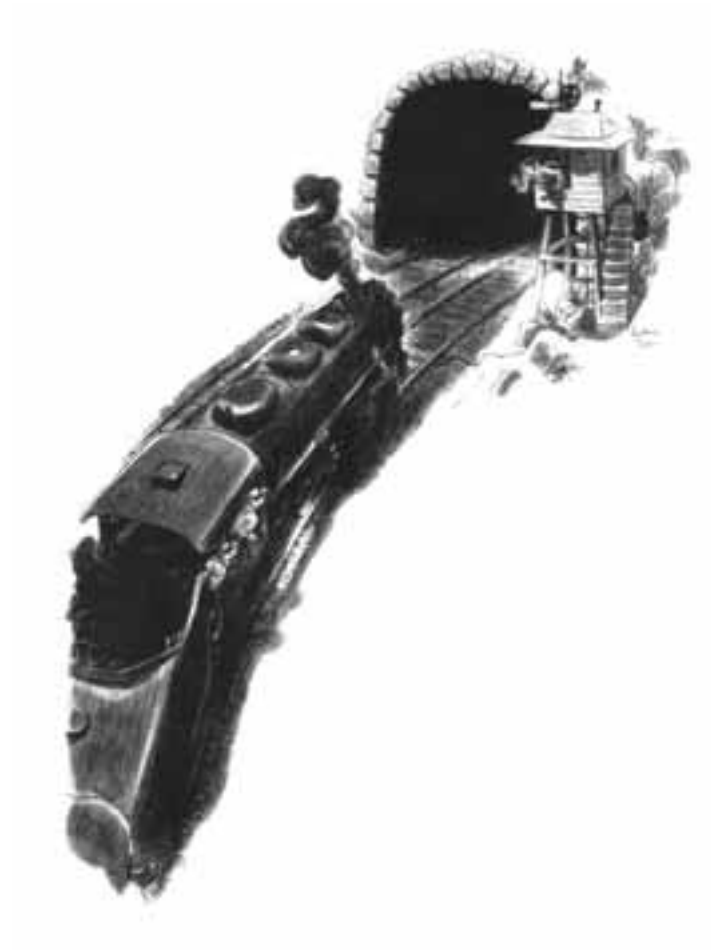
*“Hey, Joe, do you know anythng about
Mrs. Cassidy’s lares and penates?”*



“The minute you came in I analyzed you as a nail-biter.”



“Thank God! We can’t be very far from civilization now.”



*“Take it slow. Something in there keeps going
‘Whee-whoo-oo’ all the time.”*



"Do you people mind if I take off some of these hot clothes?"



"I planned him in Bermuda, where there are no automobiles."



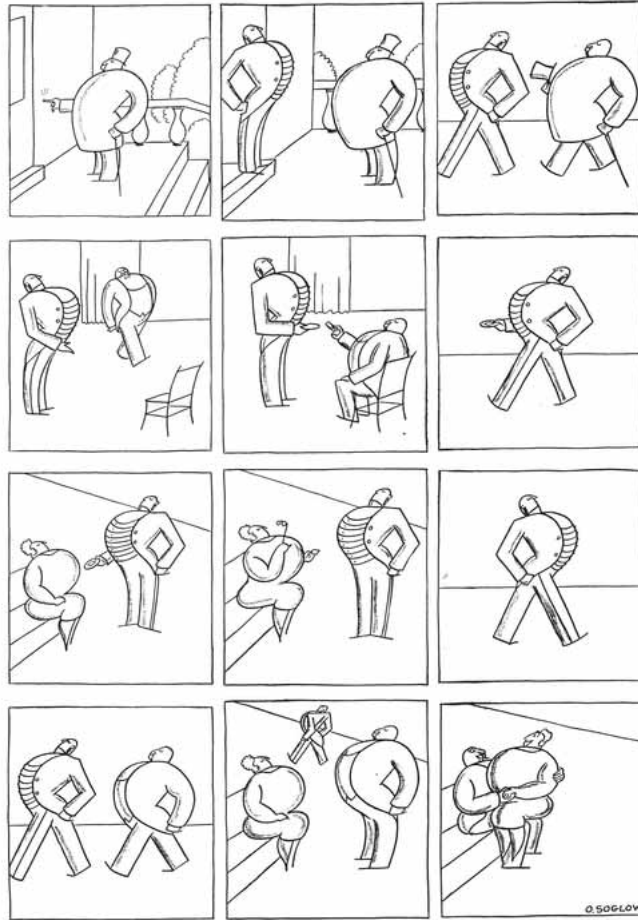
"I have already silenced that battery of yours, sir!"



*“He can try it if he wants to, but I’ll bet the
Jockey Club will never stand for it.”*



“That’s my old man—a nut if there ever was one.”





“That’s funny! Diego promised me he would use my face to symbolize corrupted capitalism.”





"I think you're just guessing, really."



"My wife doesn't understand me."



*"I'll take the special gipsy blue plate and my fortune
with the apple pan dowdy."*



*"Here is this again, sir. It comes up every
October in the follow-up file."*



“One, two, three, salaam, relax. Take it away, Graham!”



*"I thought you'd enjoy Miss Perrish, darling. She has
a constant ringing in her ears, too."*



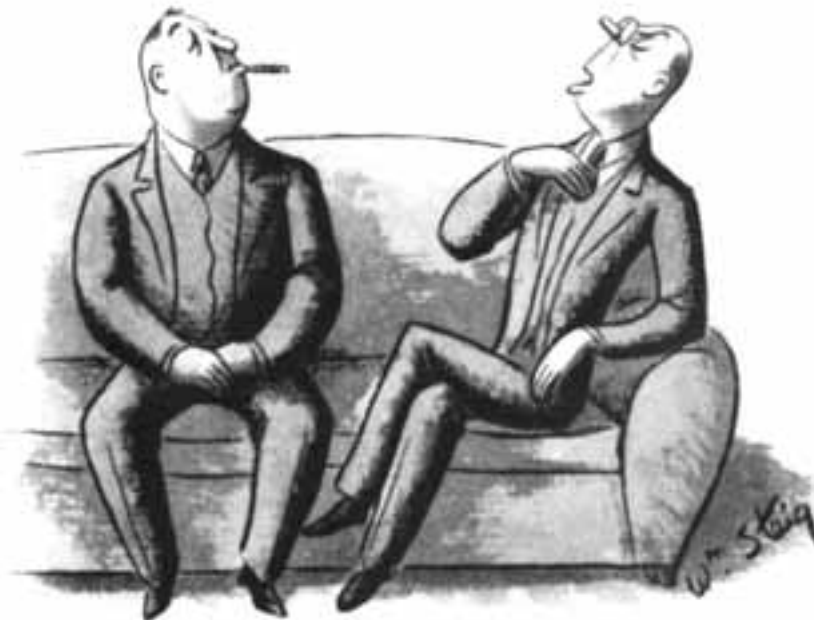
"Jukes got a loan from the Federal Housing Commission."



"I never told her about the depression. She would have worried."



“There’s Ikkok, talking family again.”



"This year I don't vote."



“Guess what, darling! Mother has promised us a trip abroad if we break off our engagement.”



"Will yuh keep an eye on my hamboigh, sister?"



"The other side! My God, the water's supposed to be on the other side!"



"I don't either look like Franchot Tone!"



*"You'd better shut the windows—the paper
says low prevailing winds."*



“You fellows were just being modest. You are good players, really you are.”



*“Well, gentlemen, I must say
this is a coincidence.”*



"Come in any time, dearie. The name is Pearl."



"Evelyn, put some clothes on. You're a big girl now."



“The wages are good, my lad, and as for the family, if you follow my example, you’ll simply take no notice of ’em.”



"I love him, Father, and he loves me, and we came here to tell you!"



“Won’t you stay and have a bite with us?”



“Salome or no Salome, you can’t bring that in here!”



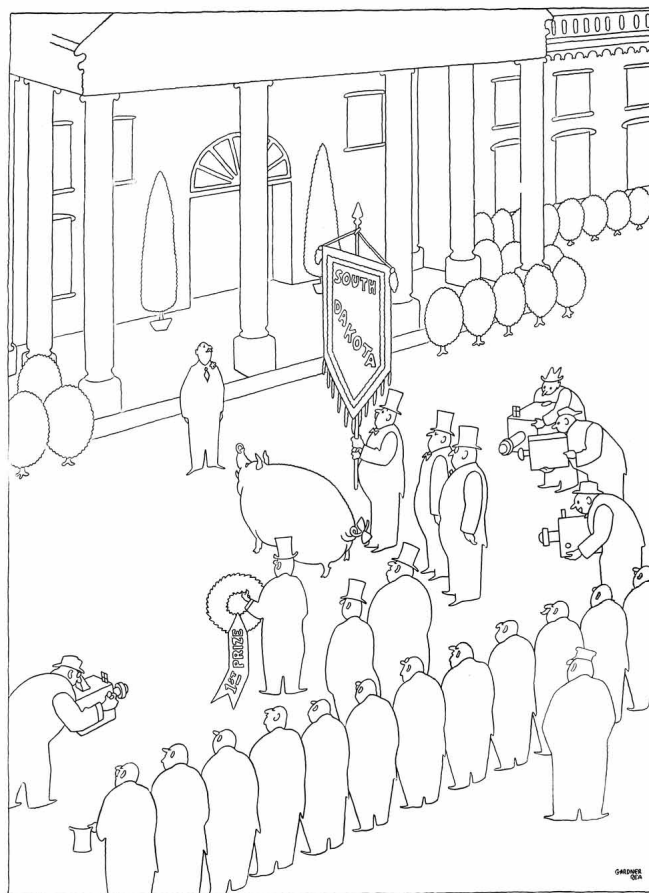
"Never mind, Mrs. Mainwaring. We'll take the will for the deed."



"Come, Toby, Mr. Mackintosh won't hurt you."



"I told you you'd have a hangover this morning."



"But, gentlemen, Mrs. Roosevelt is in South Dakota."



*“He’s already sold fourteen pairs this morning. That man will
burn himself out before he’s thirty.”*



SMALL FRY
No Tonsils



"It's for me!"



*“... and now, Goodsy Woodsy Cookies
take you for another half-hour
of mystery and adventure.”*



“Your technique is excellent, but your interpretation is a little old-fashioned.”



*"Don't you remember me? You made me Chief
Setting Sun in the 1928 campaign."*



“And did we have fun in the little gingham in Southampton this summer, Mrs. Havrington?”



*“You mean to tell me this is not
429 Jerome Avenue?”*



"Perhaps I could help the Messieurs find someone?"



"It begins like this: 'gertrude says four hats is a hat is a hat.' What the hell can you make out of a declaration like that, chief?"



"This is not the real me you're seeing, Mrs. Clisbie."



"We shall attempt to prove, Your Honor, that not only did the defendant lead this little girl on by the basest of wiles till all that womanhood holds most sacred was lost, but also that, on August 17th, 1933, he borrowed from her the sum of \$175, which he has not repaid."



"I wish I were in that carriage. Id go to sleep right away."



"Blow."



"This could never have happened with the Cheswick Hounds!"



*“And now, team, on Saturday afternoon I shall expect to see
football history made on this field.”*



“Langdon Post says he’s a fire hazard.”



"How do you do, sir. Any friend of Mildred's is a friend of mine."



“Want to see what I do when I want Miss Schultz, Mamma?”



"I'm sure you'll all agree with me that it's wonderful to be back together again, after a summer of vivid experience!"



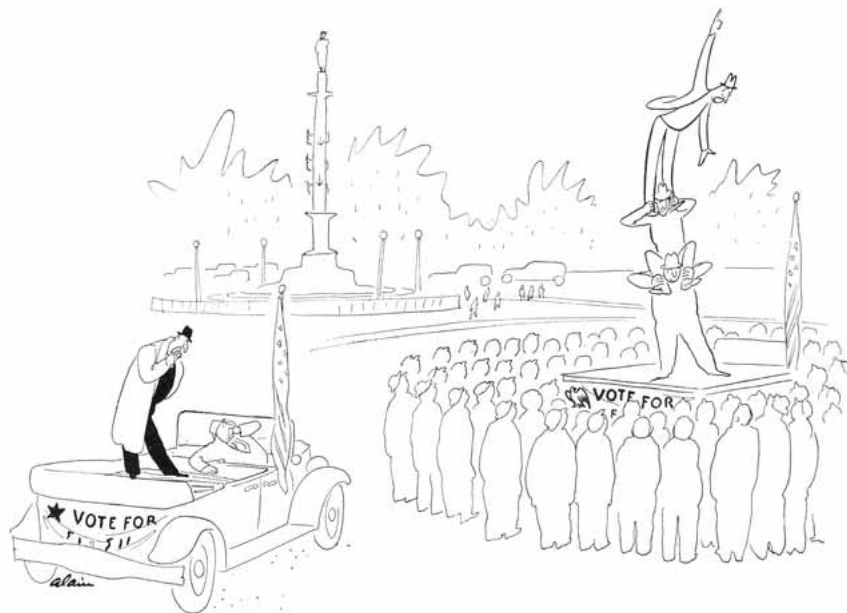
"It's a memorial to Mr. Bergstrom. Mr. Bergstrom is the figure in the middle."



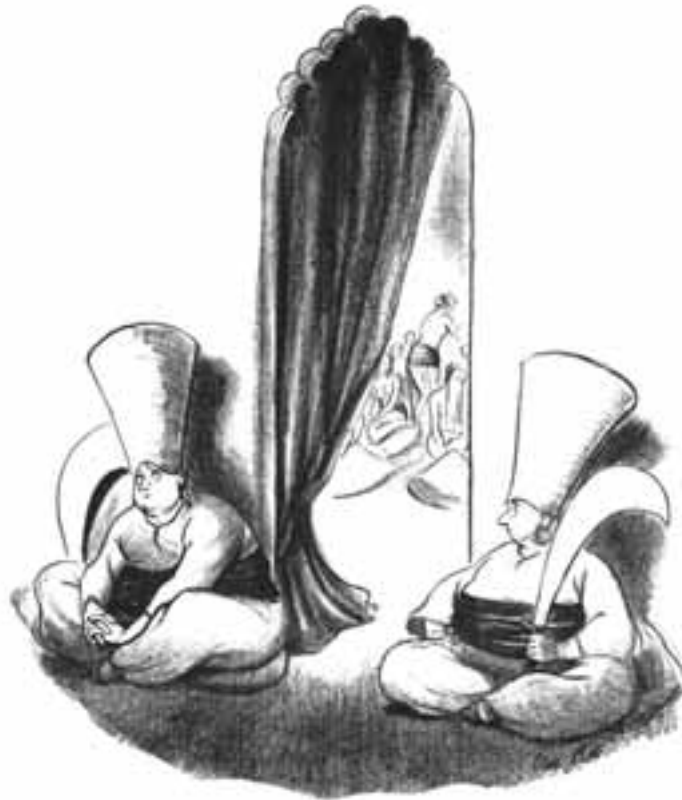
*“In answer to the letter signed ‘Ignorant,’
print this one from ‘Mother of Twelve.’”*



"He doesn't know fear."



"I don't like it. It smacks of trickery."



"Oh, I suppose I'll die in harness."



“One more of these and I’ll spill the beans about everybody here.”



"Now, resist me."



"Say something, darling! You spoke in your last picture."



"Do you know what day this is, dear?"



REGIMENTATION OVERTAKES SOCIETY
*The National Guard enforces the sixty-hour clause
in the code governing weekends*



*“Irmingarde, I want you to know Mr. van Duzen. He has
a watch no bigger than a dime.”*



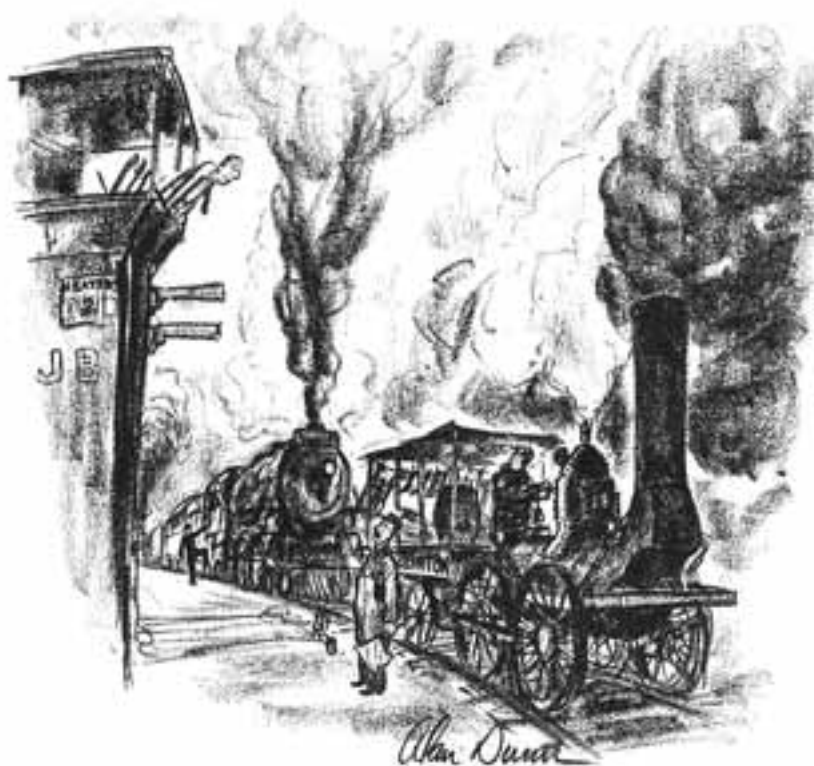
"The machine! It's gone!"



*"There aren't any Indians around here,
huh? That's what you think."*



*"I'm having two tables, but one of
them isn't important."*



*"He says to keep your shirt on. He's trying to
get back from the Chicago Fair."*



"It's heavenly for lunch, but it might present a problem at dinner. You see, this is more of a sports scent."



The Vase in the Subway



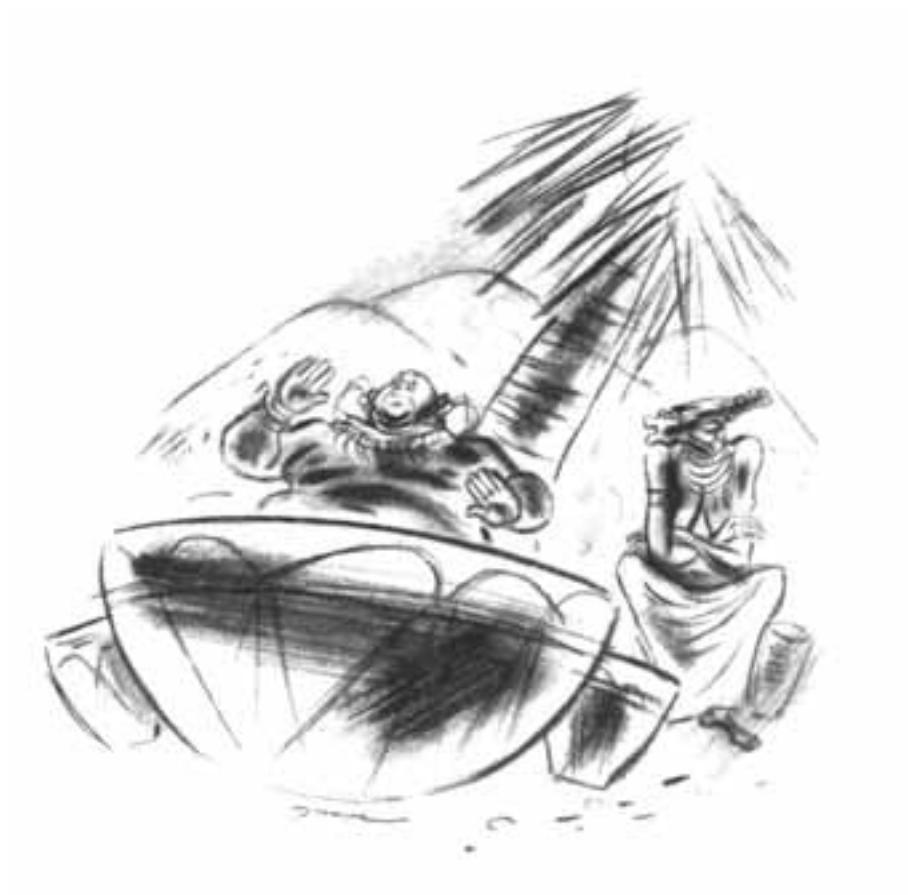
“Oh, I beg your pardon. I expected a woodchuck.”



"You see, the Junior League's been dressing us."



“Poor Bidwell! His creditors have taken his horse again.”



"Oh, you and your damn drum!"



*“You New Yorkers didn’t know we were
so sophisticated in Detroit, did you?”*



"This is a fine time to tell me you're nearsighted."



*"Sometimes I envy you your etchings, Basil.
I've found philately a jealous mistress."*



REGIMENTATION OVERTAKES SOCIETY

Code Administrator Emily Post inspects a men's banquet in the ballroom of the Waldorf-Astoria for violations of the 4-fork limit.



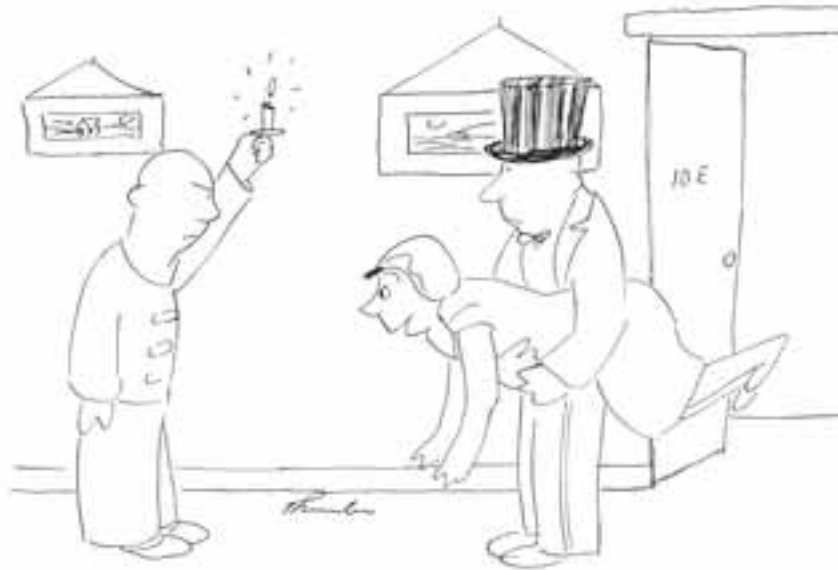
*"I have a theory that where there's so much smoke, there's
bound to be some fire."*



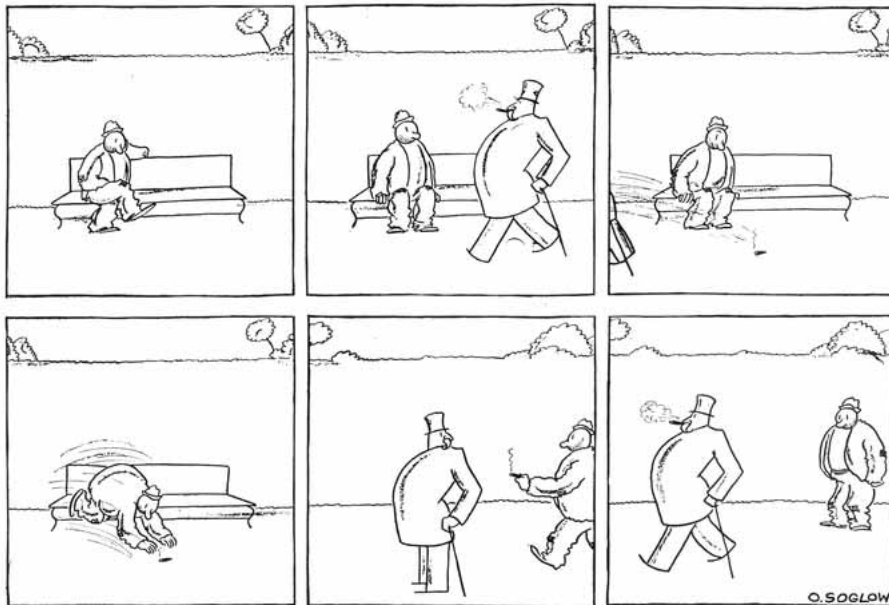
"We had hoped he'd be down in time to vote."

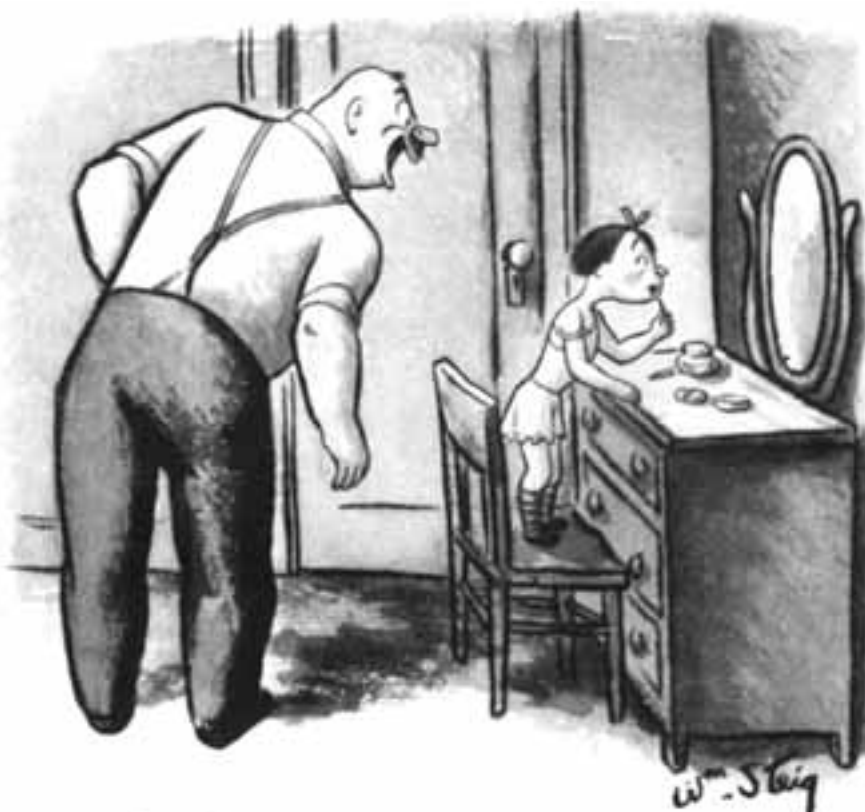


“What color is a gelding?”



"This gentleman was kind enough to see me home, darling."





"Startin' kinda early, ain't we?"



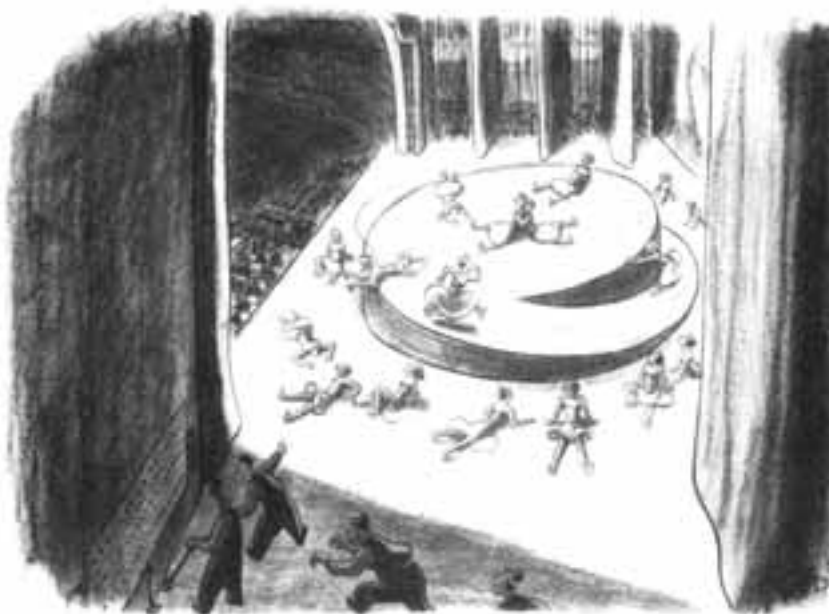
"They couldn't be under the bed, could they?"



“When I get done, Sister Tilton will tell you how she was saved—from a thirty-foot python.”



*"If you'll just patch me up so I can get
as far as White Sulphur . . ."*



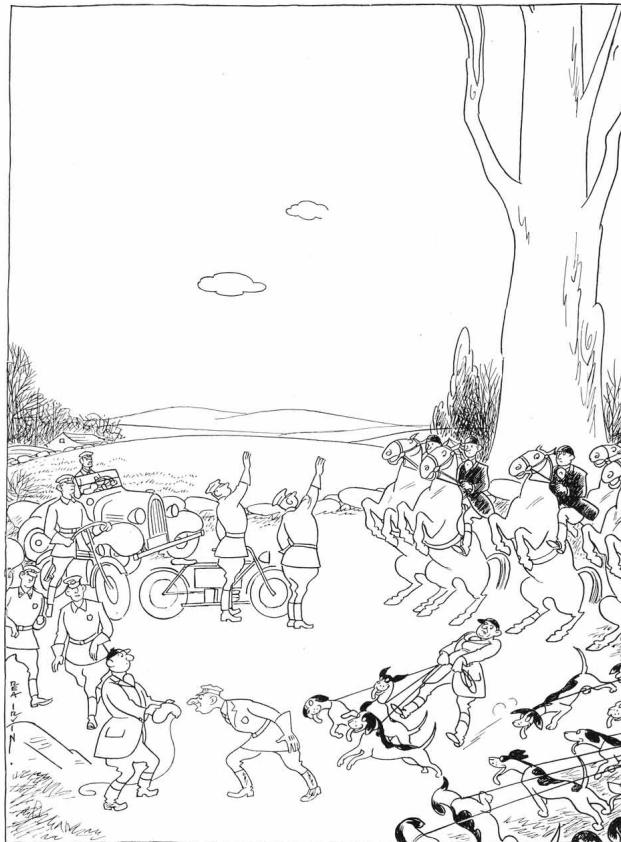
“My God, look, Charlie! Haven’t you got it going a little too fast?”



"But I distinctly said whistlers!"



*“You turn it all into papier-mâché and tinsel
with your vulgar point of view.”*



REGIMENTATION OVERTAKES SOCIETY

Agents of the Drag Hunt Authority overhaul the Bath County Hounds to investigate a report that they are using a stronger scent than is allowed under the code of fair competition, thus giving them an unjust advantage over the other packs of the neighborhood.



"Let's just talk about us."



“Robert! Where on earth did we go last night?”



“And don’t say ‘All righty.’”



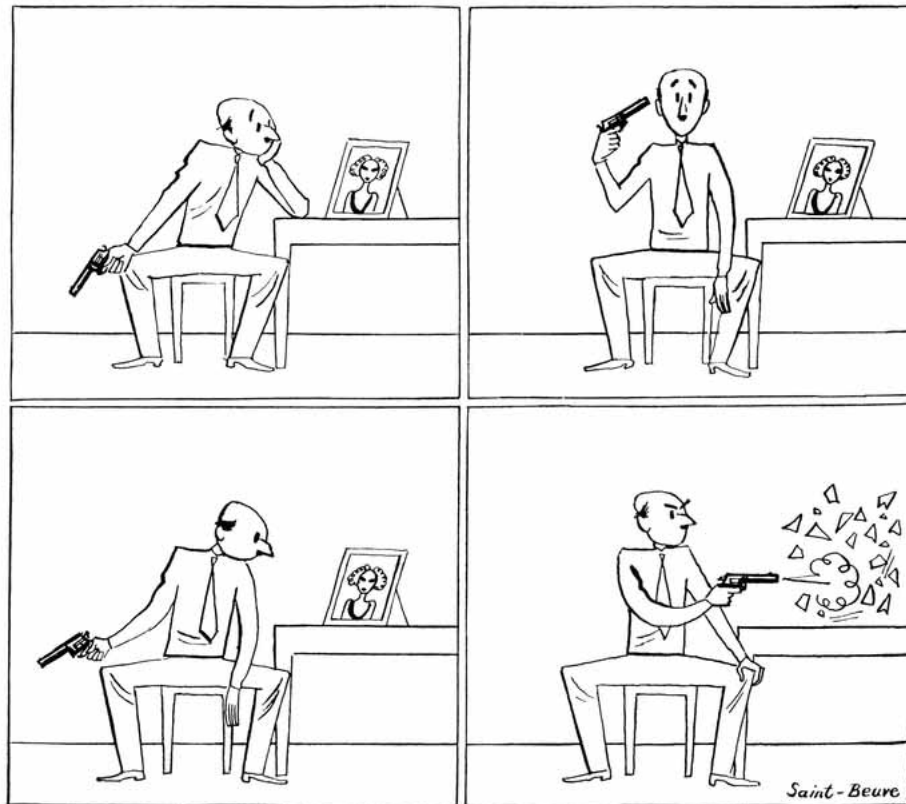
SMALL FRY

Dear Sir:

Enclosed is the sample tube of Herbona you sent for. We feel confident that after three applications you will find your hair softer, glossier, and more luxuriant than ever.



"En garde—keel me or I keel you!"





*“Here’s a bed for you. Just try this at W. and J. Sloane’s
or Lewis and Conger’s and see what happens.”*



"Kelsey, my husband knows everything."



“There, but for the grace of God, goes yours truly.”



"Professor Furbush has been telling me about the N'gambi fertility rites—and guess what they turn out to be!"



*"Everything considered, he preaches a remarkably good sermon.
It's so hard to avoid offending people like us."*



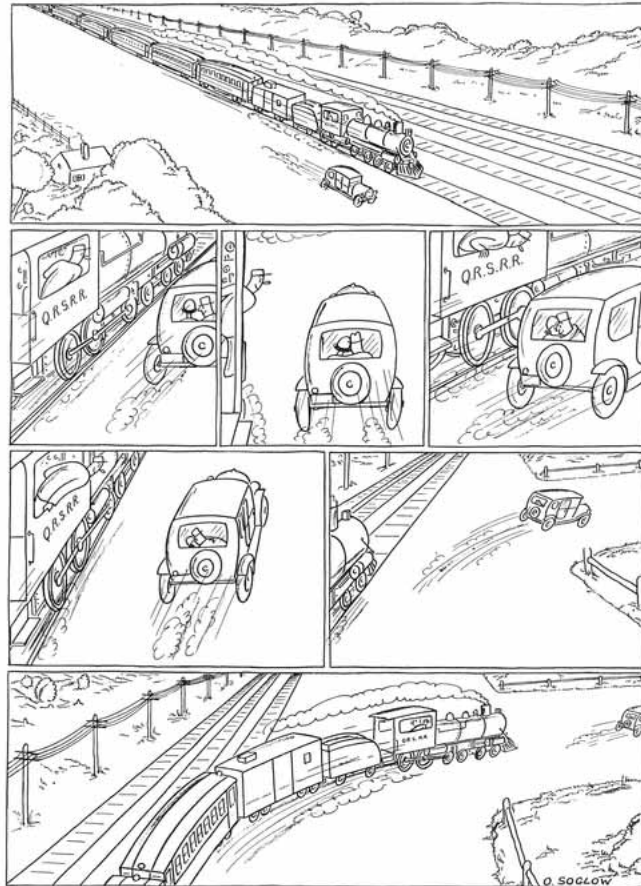
*“Me and George was married right after
‘Secrets,’ or was it ‘Hell’s Holiday’?”*

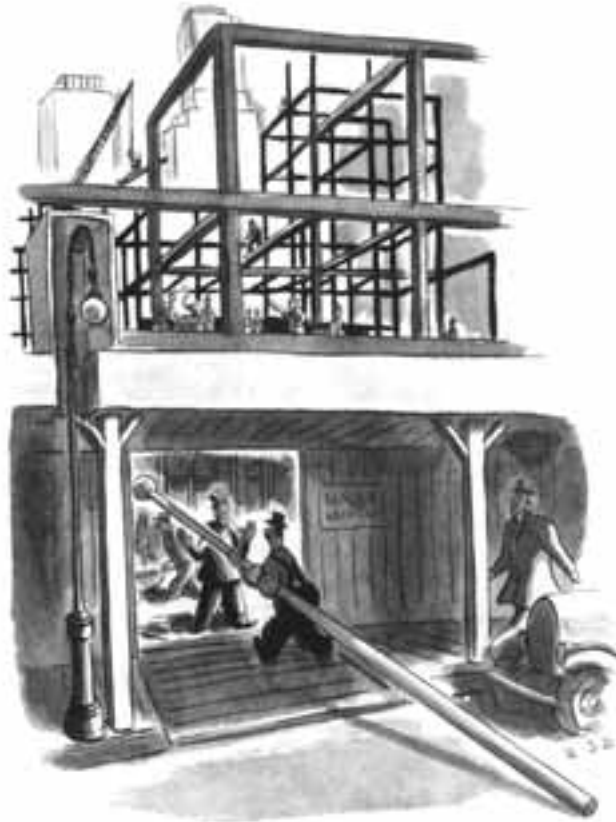


"Don't worry. I'll have him on his feet again in a week."



“Why, I’m Sadie Thompson—you know, that girl in a play.”





"I don't think we're quite ready for that yet, Antonio."



"You will have the wing to yourself, Your Highness, except for a Mr. Welmuth, a plumbing-supplies salesman."





“Mr. Jacobs, please. . . . Yeh, this is a personal call.”



"I like these early winter evenings with their hint of snow."



“Now we’re absolutely certain, are we, that we don’t want to have it again next year?”



“Would you care for a nest, sir?”





"There he is, Mannie. Let him have it!"



"I'll need very large ones. They're to hide the musicians."



"Perhaps we ought to set up some simple form of government."



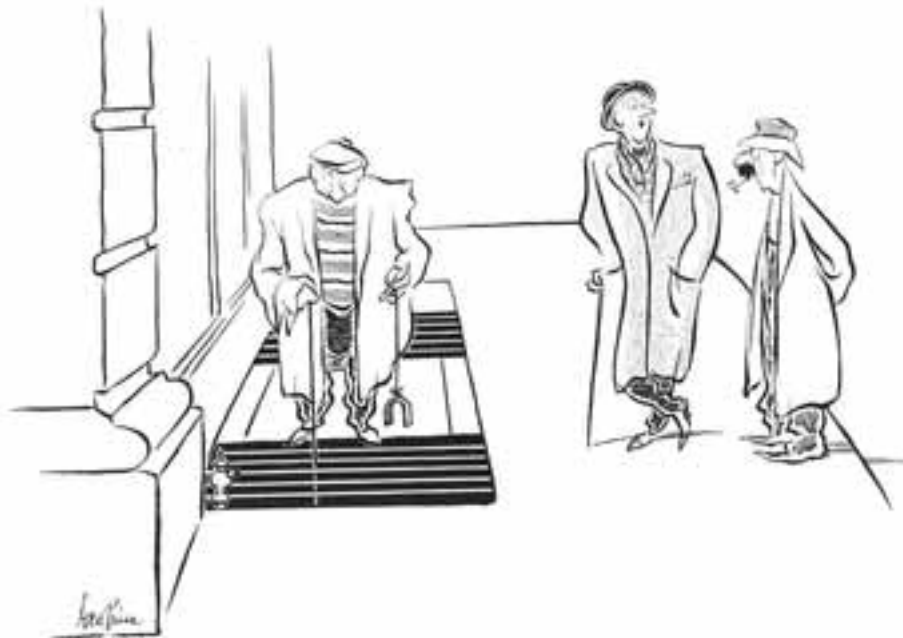
“The trouble with Mr. Pritchard is he’s repressed—I mean he was.”



"Did you ever have a horse shot from under you, young man?"



*"I'm sorry, Madam, but the guests across
the court are complaining."*



"They say there's a nationwide syndicate behind him."



REGIMENTATION OVERTAKES SOCIETY

The Food and Drug Administrator, who compels people to label their products truthfully, cracks down on Mr. and Mrs. Cedric Gorse Carter, of New York and "Brier's End," Va.

The Carters, in introducing their daughter Veronica to society as "the great-great-granddaughter of Colonel Farish Middling Carter, who was killed at Shiloh," omitted to mention that it was just as well the Northerners got old Colonel Carter when they did, as he was in a private jam at home with a governess named Millie.



“Cripes, it’s the wife!”

SMALL FRY
LITTLE WOMEN (1 OF 5)



Tomboy

SMALL FRY
LITTLE WOMEN (2 OF 5)



Good Girl

SMALL FRY
LITTLE WOMEN (3 OF 5)



Baby-Doll

SMALL FRY
LITTLE WOMEN (4 OF 5)



Clotheshorse

SMALL FRY
LITTLE WOMEN (5 OF 5)



Slow Child



"The magic has gone out of my marriage. Has the magic gone out of your marriage?"



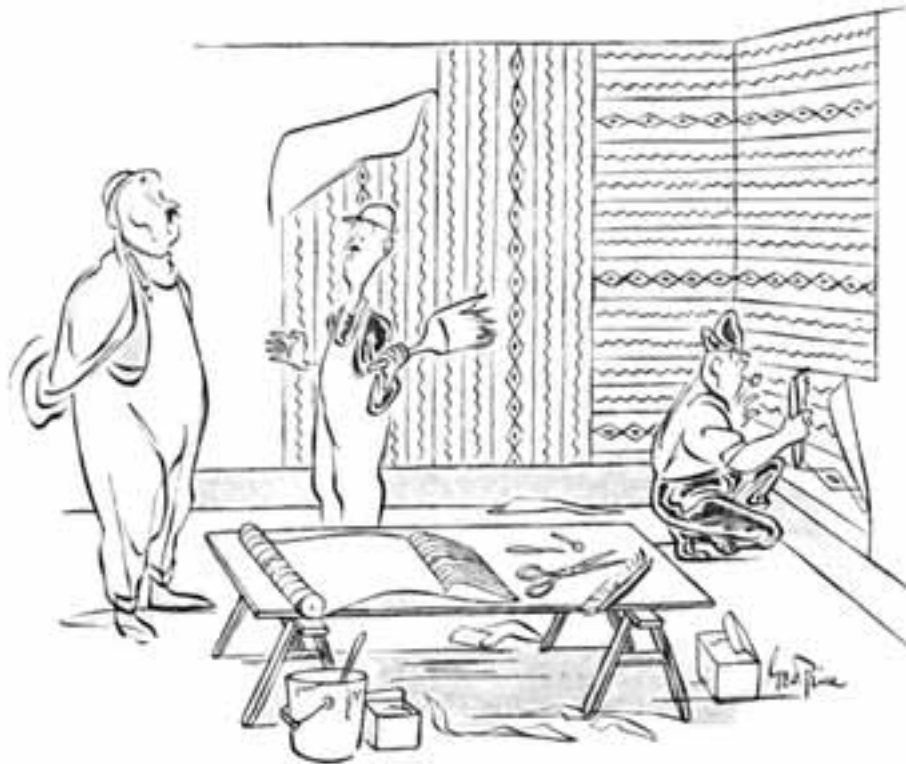
"I said, we encourage the men to SING AT THEIR WORK!"



“Boy, have they got your number!”



"Now shall we just slip it on for size, sir?"



"See, boss? He's always working at cross-purposes with me."



"All she keeps saying, sir, is 'How about it?'"



"Mr. Gimbel will have seven fits."



"Think of it, Madam! I was only sixteen at the time."



"Who's been sitting here? This throne is still warm."



“Mrs. Peabody had a blanket Indian at her Sunday evening.”



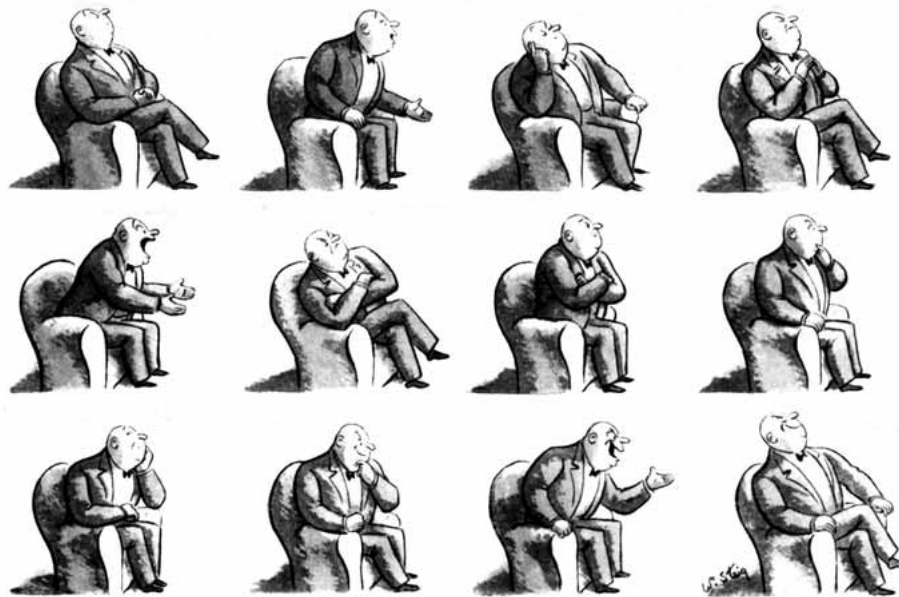
"Hey, Fraschetti! Counter-clockwise!"



"He's beginning to sit up now and take nourishment."



"If I should ask you to marry me later in the evening, think nothing of it."



DISCUSSION



*"Another day of disorderly conduct like today
and we get put off the Avenue."*



“How perfectly uncanny! My Greek is coming back to me.”



*"She never discusses her age, but I know
she has her second teeth."*



"Please, Mr. Powers, all I want is the rent."



Robert J. Day (12/8/1934)

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“—er—uh—present company excepted, of course.”



"My man don't wrestle till we hear it talk."



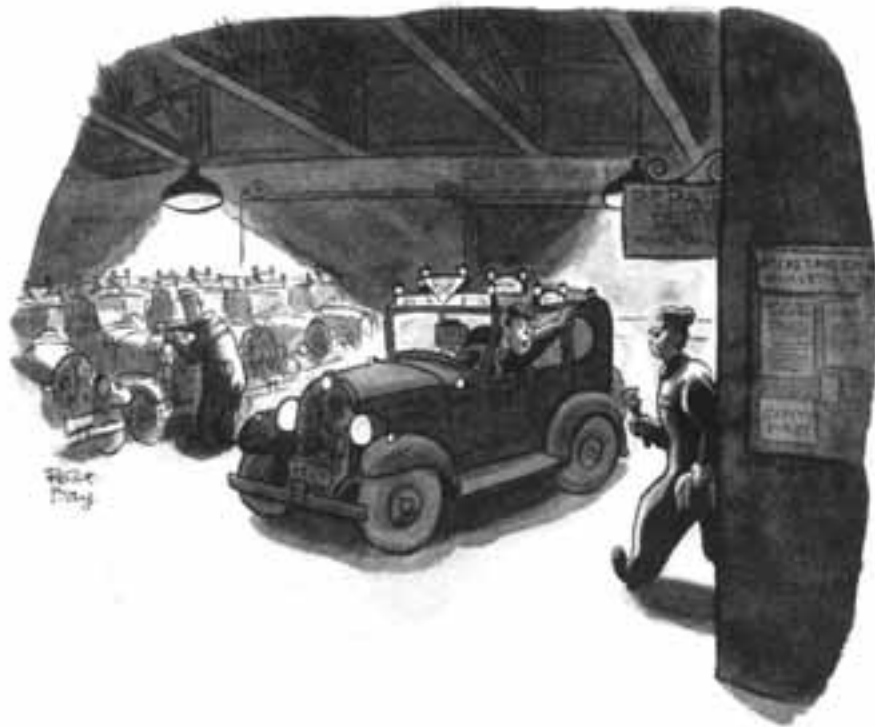
"You gah dam pussy cats!"



*"We can't go on meeting secretly like this, Alice.
I'm going to speak to your father tonight."*



“That’s my Peggy for you, always right in the thick of it.”



“Quick! A new bulb!”



“You, Emily, you play ‘Onward Christian Soldiers!’”



*“For a while I toyed with architecture, but of course
il faut manger—you know, it is necessary to eat.”*



"He's working his way through kindergarten."



*"Ah hates to leave, Mis' Goodhue. You've
been like a mother to me."*



*"He's all right on snow or rain,
but gloom of night gets him."*



"We have \$154,729,976 due us today from foreign governments on their war debts—theoretically I suppose one of us ought to stick around."



"My whole trouble is I can't tell one Chinaman from another."



"Have you two tickets for the Poultry Show?"



*“Now if she’d put some lipstick on,
you’d hardly recognize her.”*



*“Now, watch close, Clarence. I am about
to make safe-crackin’ history.”*



"I'm sorry, Mr. Smith, but the score is still deuce."



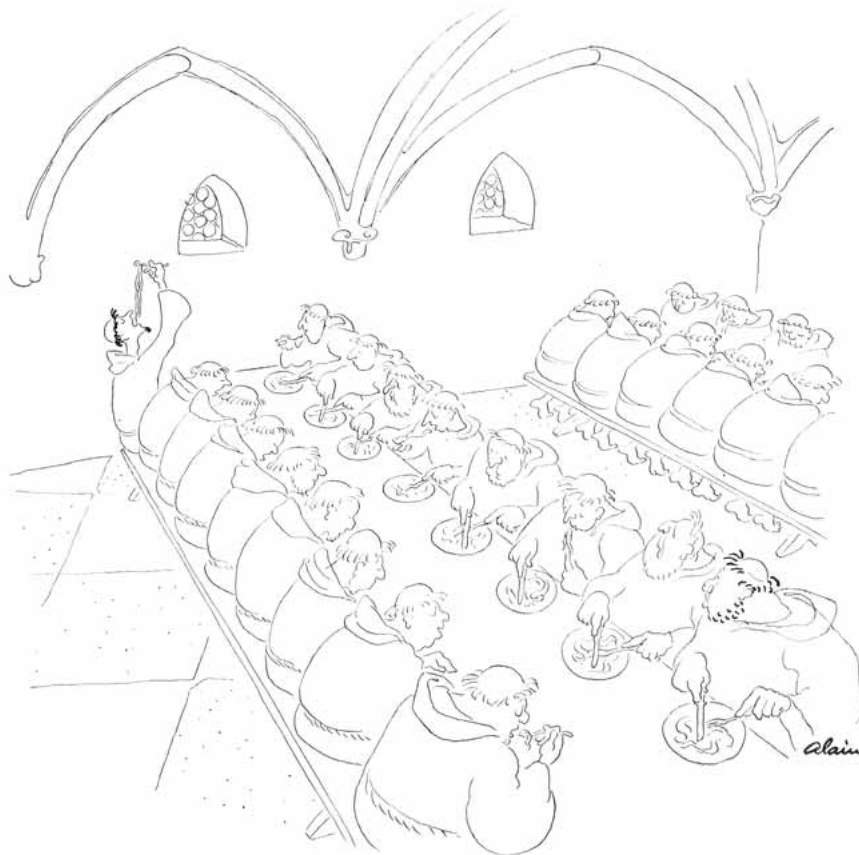
"I'd be very peculiar—if I had the money."



"The master bids you all a Merry Christmas—except the second bass."



*“Are we going to let a slight head cold stand in the way
of the pagan spirit, Mrs. Garside?”*



"I see Brother Bartholomew is back from Rome."



*"You destroy the scientist in me, Miss Blair,
and bring out the man."*



REGIMENTATION OVERTAKES SOCIETY

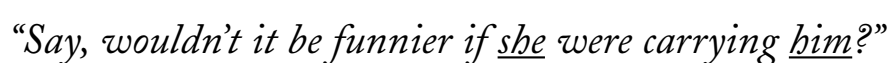
A delegation of débutantes who have not made the Junior League invoke their right of collective bargaining and demand that the Membership Committee tell them what's wrong with them



"A diamond ring for ten bucks, Mister, and no sales tax."

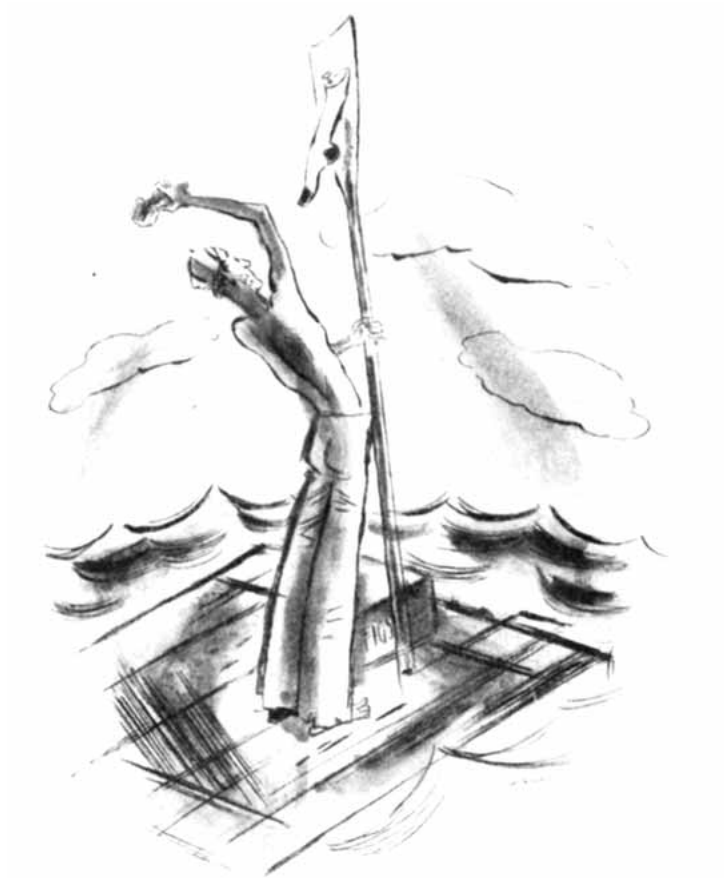


"They've changed it a little. In the book they both commit suicide."





*"I'd like to have about five more, but Albert
says we can't buck Wall Street."*

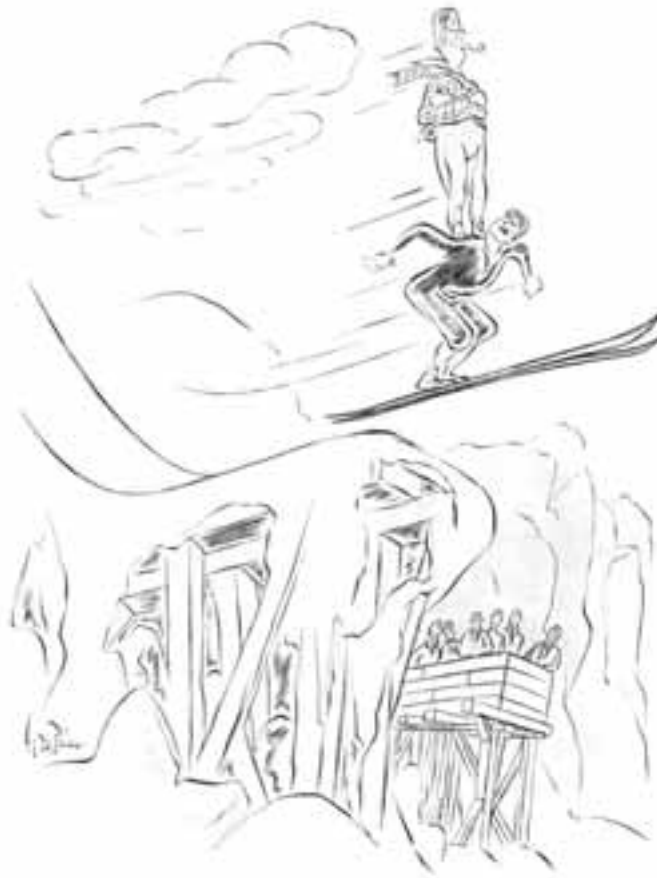


"Maybe I'm being just foolishly sentimental about this."

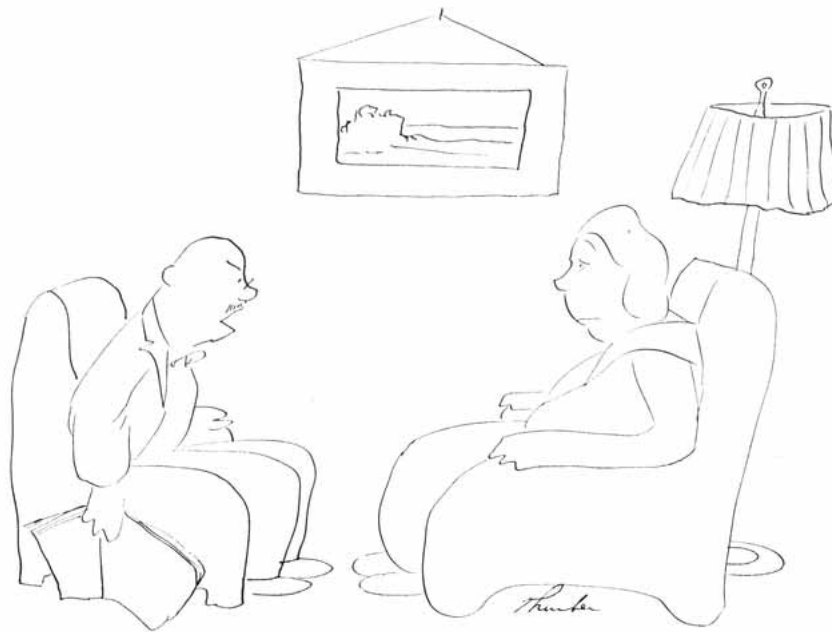




*“I don’t suppose this is much of a treat to you
medical students, Mr. Jamieson.”*



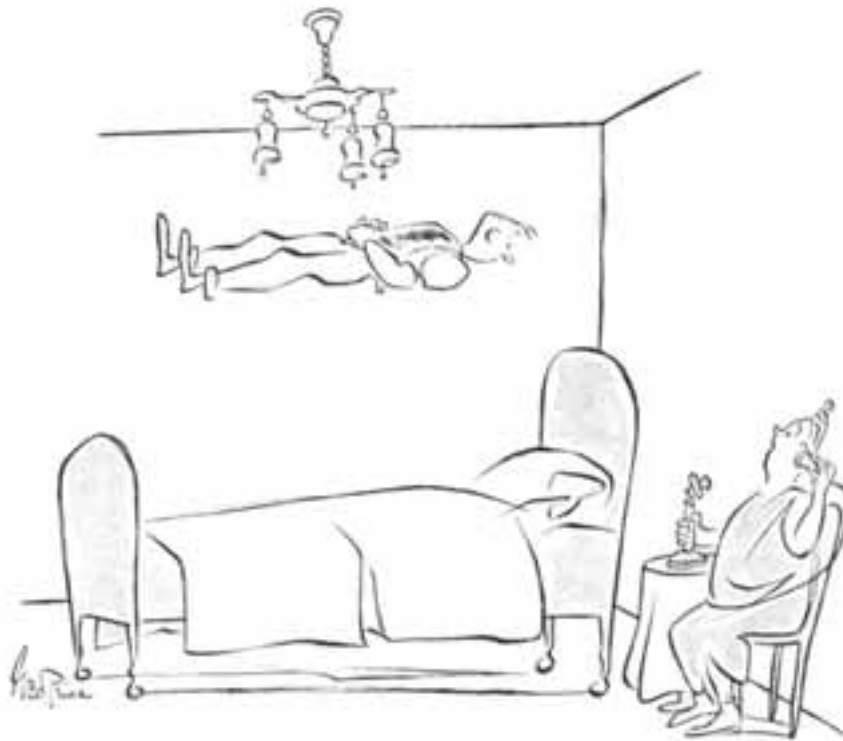
*“As for you, Haskins, you’re
nothing but a parasite.”*



*"I assume, then, that you regard yourself as
omniscient. If I am wrong, correct me!"*



“Now when Parker beats, the Old Year will have gone.”



"The Ivory Soap Company thinks it can use you in an ad."



"Psst, Joe! Whadda you say?"



“And after the theatre we might do something gay.”



"Is it anything like parcheesi?"



"You must excuse us, Mrs. Gibson. Plum pudding always gets him this way."



“Now neither of you has it.”



"Hildegarde! Nibbling again!"



"Maybe she's looking for Marion Talley."



"And we haven't come empty-handed either. We've brought our 'Miss Otis Regrets' record."



“Miss Maxwell wants each guest to take a pair, sir.”



"The gentleman says he's looking for something in the way of a hat."



*"Sometimes I feel like chucking all this
for a little cottage somewhere."*